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The BANKS FAMILY

JANE PRITCHETT BANKS

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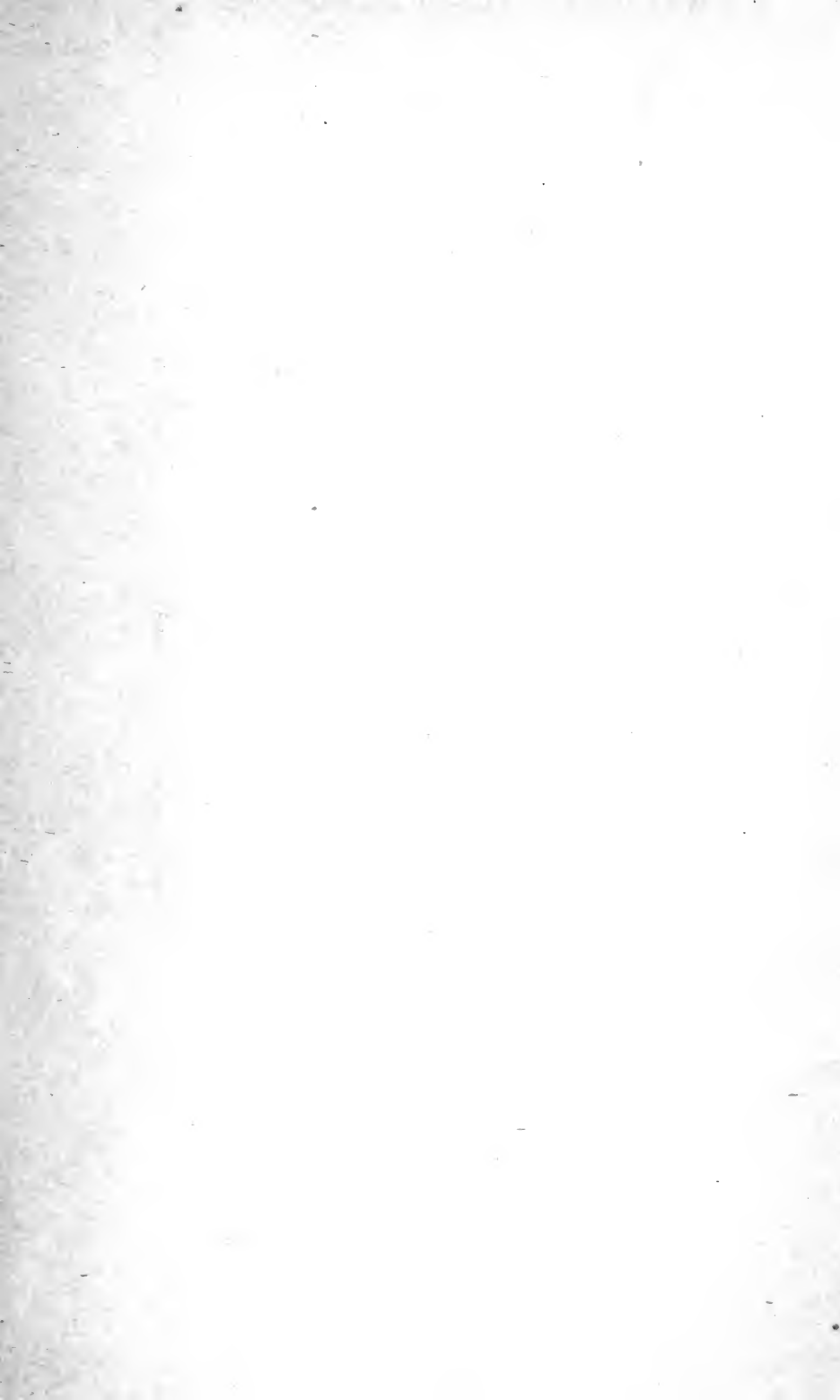
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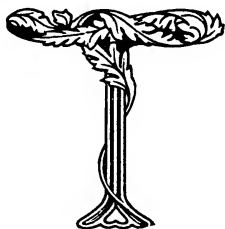
THE BANKS FAMILY



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The Banks Family



By
JANE PRITCHETT BANKS

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HISTORICAL DATA OF BANKS FAMILY.

The progenitors of the Banks family in America were furnished by the "Emerald Isle" in the persons of three Banks brothers who came to America prior to the Revolutionary Period.

No attempt will be made in this brief sketch to cross the Atlantic in search of the roots of their family tree; and we will, for the most part, follow only one principal branch.

One of these three anterevolutionary brothers founded a home in Massachusetts.

His most distinguished descendant was the late Gen. Nathanael P. Banks, of Civil War fame. But this branch we will not now trace farther.

As to the two remaining brothers, one is known to have settled in Virginia; but of the other's chosen place of residence we have no assurance.

From the one known to have propagated the name in that commonwealth, are a very large number of descendants. Among them were three Banks brothers—Lynn, Thomas and Garrard. Of Garrard we have no record.

Thomas owned a very large number of negro slaves, to whom he was kindly disposed. This, which has been orally handed down to us from one (Mr. Addison Edins) who knew him personally, is to say that he had that grace the exercise of which is, in the Beatitudes, promised a reward in mercy.

Lynn, who represented their state in the legislature, was speaker of the House for seventeen successive years. From this one may feel that honor is due his name.

Lynn, in his younger days, traveled with a company of surveyors for the information he might glean of the country. He

profited largely by the knowledge gained, which bespeaks for him a commendable business quality. Again, he kept camp for the surveyors while they measured land. Thus by his willingness to do manual labor, we may again judge that the tree was good.

In after years he entered large tracts of the land that he had seen surveyed, and became, thereby, a large landholder and a very wealthy man.

The examiners of land at one time pitched their tent on the bank of a stream of water, to which a name had not yet been given. One evening when they came into camp, Lynn was not to be seen. One of the party said, "No Lynn." From this the stream was called Nolin River. On the maps of Kentucky you will see that this river flows through a part of the Green River country.

First cousins to these three brothers and wearing the same name, were another trio—Lynn, Rueben and Thomas.

Thomas died a bachelor. Rueben's descendants made homes in Tennessee and Missouri respectively; those in the latter state, near Dover and Columbia.

From this branch came Dr. Samuel Banks, of Columbia, and Marvin Banks, a sketch of whose lives we regret not having secured; for we have been told that to know them is a pleasure.

Lynn, the brother of Rueben and Thomas, lived in Fauquier county, Virginia, until 1786, when he moved to Garrard county, Kentucky, where he spent the rest of his days.

Lynn Banks was even tempered and took life easy. But in leaving Virginia he ventured on a journey that few who have reached the height of years called middle age would care to undertake.

The trip was an extremely hazardous one. The country through which he, with his family, must travel, was practically a wilderness.

As they moved through those wilds they were not infre-

quently attacked by Indians; the savage arrows sometimes coming dangerously near them.

When making the voyage down the Ohio River on a flat-boat, they often had to lie low to keep the darts from striking where the red archers meant they should.

The nightly rest of the family was broken by wild beasts that roamed the forests. But fortune favored and they reached their destination unhurt.

And it was not until they had made a home in their adopted state that Lynn Banks one day shot a panther off the back of one of his cows.

Lynn Banks entered land in Garrard county, Kentucky, four miles north of Lancaster, the county seat of justice. On this estate he made his home. He also owned land on Green River, same state.

In his wife, Sarah Proctor Banks, he found a true helpmate, she having rare industrial and executive qualities.

Sarah Proctor Banks had one brother—Uriah. He was the father of Thomas Proctor, a wealthy merchant of Lancaster, Kentucky.

Thomas was three times married. He first wedded Miss Polly Craig. After her death, he chose as his second wife, Miss Polly Craig. She, too, having passed away, he was married to Miss Polly Craig. His first two wives were cousins; the last Miss Polly was no kin to either of the other two Miss Craigs.

Many are the times that "Cousin Tom Proctor" has been spoken of, and always in the highest terms. But of his father there is no record in our possession, he, probably, having early died.

Some of the lineal descendants of Uriah Proctor are:

James W. Proctor, cashier Palmyra (Mo.) National Bank; Mrs. Mildred Boldridge, of Philadelphia, Mo.; Mrs. Mollie Redd; Mrs. Emma Libbee; Mrs. Dora Waller; Mrs. Victoria Forsyth, of Marion county, Mo.; David Proctor; James Proc-

tor; Mrs. James Scott; and Dr. Tom Proctor, of Monroe county, Mo.; and Uriah Proctor, of southwest Missouri.

It is confidently believed, but not positively known, that the Humes, of Clark county, Mo., and the late Elder Alexander Proctor are of the same family with Sarah and Uriah Proctor.

To Lynn Banks and Sarah Proctor Banks were born twelve children—three sons and nine daughters. All lived to maturity and were married. Their names were:

William; John; Garrard (his mother always called him Harper, but why she did so is not known, as "Harper" seems no part of his name); Leanna (Mrs. Absolom Pollard); Sarah (Mrs. John Pendleton); Mollie (Mrs. Isaac Mayfield); Lucy (Mrs. Samuel Marksburry); Lavinia (Mrs. Moman Taylor); Nancy (Mrs. William Wilson); Susan (Mrs. Frederic Huffman); Sophie (Mrs. William Mills); and ——— (Mrs. ——— Hudson).

Lynn Banks died in about the year 1795. His wife, Sarah Proctor-Banks, lived until February 16, 1827. She died in the old home at the age of 87 years.

Their estate which consisted chiefly of the home place, a tract of land on Green River, and some negro slaves, was divided among their twelve children, Garrard "Harper," their youngest son, and the one who stayed with his mother on the farm, retaining the place he, since his father's death, had cultivated.

The bodies of Lynn Banks and Sarah Proctor Banks were laid to rest not far from the old place in a country graveyard where the family were wont to bury their dead.

William Banks, the eldest son of Lynn and Sarah Proctor Banks, was born June 23, 1762. He was a native of Virginia, and served with distinction in the Revolutionary war. After this faithful and approved service which helped to gain our independence, he moved to Garrard county, Kentucky, and lived on his farm which adjoined the one owned by his father.

William Banks was married twice. He had three children by his first wife—Lynn, Samuel and Delilah.

His second marriage was in 1801 to Elizabeth Brown, daughter of William Brown. The Rev. Randolph Hall observed the marriage ceremony.

To William and Elizabeth Brown Banks were born eleven children:

Nancy (Mrs. Phillips) was born Aug. 4, 1802; Frances, June 16, 1805; Mary (Mrs. Britton), Feb. 15, 1807; Elizabeth (Mrs. Matingly), Feb. 8, 1809; Daniel P., Sept. 30, 1810; William, Feb. 2, 1814; Emily A. (Mrs. Vice), Dec. 19, 1815; Almira, Feb. 15, 1818; John, March 7, 1820; Joseph, July 15, 1823; Wesley J., July 28, 1825.

William Banks and Elizabeth Brown-Banks moved to Indiana in 1829. He died Sept. 5, 1839, and was buried at Green Castle, Ind. His wife, who was born July 27, 1781, lived to old age, making her home with her youngest son, Wesley J. Banks.

Of the children of William Banks and his first wife—Delilah married a first cousin, Isaac Mayfield, a spinning-wheelwright and an excellent man. No written record has before been made of the Banks family, so this oral transmission that we now submit to paper is very incomplete; hence we can hand down no memory of Garrard. Of Lynn, we have only this:

Lynn Banks served in the War of 1812 as a substitute for his uncle, Garrard "Harper" Banks, who was called home on account of sickness in his family.

Lynn was in the battle of the Thames. In this fight his hat-string was shot in two near his left ear. At the same time his horse, receiving twelve bullets, was shot from under him.

(It was this Lynn Banks who was so strong in the belief that not to Col. Richard Johnson, but to David King, a private of Kentucky, is due the honor of killing Tecumseh, who was slain in that battle. After the close of the conflict, the question

was: "Who killed Tecumseh?" "I am under the impression that I did it," said Mr. King. "I aimed at him, I fired, he fell. If it was my shot that killed him you will find under his left arm two holes made by yager balls." The holes were found as described, one above the other. History states that Col. Richard Johnson killed Tecumseh with a flint-lock horse-pistol.)

Of the eleven children of William Banks and Elizabeth Brown-Banks, two—Frances and Almira died young. Joseph died when in the Mexican war. He was buried near Matamoras. Daniel P., who was a fine business man, died a bachelor, as did Joseph. Daniel made his home with his youngest brother, Wesley J. Banks.

William married a Miss Kyler. John Banks and Lizzie Banks, who, in 1863, lived near Green Castle, Ind., were their children.

John Banks, son of William Banks and Elizabeth Brown-Banks, lived during the Civil war, in Iowa. He was sheriff of his county. He died near Webb City, Missouri, in 1896. As to the whereabouts of his children, the writer has no knowledge.

A few years ago two of Mrs. Britton's sons—Wesley and Daniel—were in Oregon.

Wesley J. Banks, the youngest child of William Banks and Elizabeth Brown-Banks, is living near Centerville, Iowa. The following is a sketch of his life as given by a Centerville paper:

"The subject of this sketch now lives about five miles southwest of Centerville, and may be classed as one of the old settlers as he came here in 1864, hence has been here nearly forty years.

"He is now in his 76th year and has been confined to his room for the last two years with a broken hip which makes it hard on a man as active as he had been before the accident happened him.

"Mr. Banks served three years in the Mexican war, enlisting in the first company that went out from his locality, Co. A, of the 1st Indiana. He and his brother, Joseph, were among the first to enlist, his brother dying in Mexico. He served out his first term of enlistment and re-enlisted and served until after the close of the war. His command marched from the mouth of the Rio Grande to Los Angeles, California, the long march taking nearly six months' time, in which they lost nearly all their train in the sandy desert. He was mustered out in the spring of 1849, in California, and tried mining awhile, but with poor success. He then started home by the way of the isthmus route stopping at Cuba for a short time. While there he was brought in contact with the Spaniards and took a great dislike to them, especially the Spanish soldiers who had served in Mexico. When the Spanish war was on, Mr. Banks felt a satisfaction in knowing that our soldiers were wiping out some of the insults he as an American soldier had once received at their hands. In returning home from the Mexican war he rode home on the first railroad ever built in the state of Indiana.

"Soon after returning home he was married to Nancy Wells Talbott, and in 1864 came to this county where he has since lived, now making his home with his son, D. V. Banks, southwest of Centerville. Another one of his sons, W. E. Banks, makes his home at Loveland, Colorado, and drops in about once a year to see his father.

"Mr. Banks came of a family of soldiers. Both of his grandfathers, Linn (This family name is spelled three ways—Lin, Linn and Lynn. As Lynn is liked best by the most persons, we decided to spell it that way throughout this history.) Banks and William Brown served in the Revolutionary war under General Washington. His father, William Banks, enlisted in the Revolutionary war when 16 years old and served under Baron Steuben. His half brother (Lynn Banks) and

uncle (Garrard "Harper" Banks) both served in the war of 1812 under Richard Johnson, of Kentucky, and Lynn was in the battle of the Thames.

"Mr. Banks was born in Kentucky, where his grandfather went soon after the Revolutionary war, and his father was one of the pioneers of Indiana.

"Mr. Banks has always been one of the staunch citizens of this county. In politics he has always been a democrat, but an old soldier himself he has always been a soldier's friend, and like all old soldiers likes to talk over the scenes of camp and field. Now a cripple, time hangs heavy on his hands, and his neighbors make it a rule to run in and talk with him whenever possible."

In a letter written by Wesley J. Banks, in 1897, he said in substance: "My wife died on the 31st of last December. I am living with my youngest son, Frank. Will is traveling for a buggy company. Jim is living in Cincinnati, Iowa."

In a letter dated March 28, 1898, he said: "You wanted to know about my children—I have five boys—Will, James, Thomas, Daniel and Frank. Thomas, Dan and Frank are farmers. All are married except Dan, who is living on the farm with me."

Since the foregoing letters were written Dan has married and his wife is now dead. James, also, is dead.

No record has been sent us of John Banks, second son of Lynn Banks and Sarah-Proctor Banks. We know only that he married Jennie Marksbury and that their children were: Willis, Lynn, Samuel, Sallie (The late Mrs. "Em" Wheeler, of Clark county, Mo.); Charity (Mrs. Arnold); Betsey (Mrs. Crooks). The children had a half-sister, Mrs. Cordelia Owens-Woods.

Samuel, a well-to-do farmer lived and died in Clark county, Mo. His wife was Harriett Wheeler. We know nothing of the whereabouts of their children.

Willis Banks moved to Kansas. "His children are scattered everywhere." Some of his grandchildren are in the Indian Territory.

Garrard Banks, son of Lynn and Nancy Wheeler Banks and grandson of John and Jennie Marksbury Banks, is living at Drummond, Oklahoma Territory. His promised record failed to reach us. We can say only that he was named for his great uncle, Garrard "Harper" Banks; that he married a Miss Young; and that during the Civil War he fought in the Federal ranks.

His brother, William Burk Banks, lives in Wellington, Sumner county, Kansas. His wife, who is a step-daughter of William Mills Banks, is an estimable woman. Her maiden name was Lane.

We have no record of the nine daughters of Lynn Banks and Sarah Proctor-Banks. Only this of Lavinia Taylor—her husband and children—Moman Taylor is best remembered as an incessant reader. He was oftenest seen in his Kentucky yard with newspaper in hand, seated beneath the drooping branches of a very large weeping willow tree. His wife and children were hard workers. Thus followed each as business or desire pointed. After his death, his children, having become wealthy, kept their mother in elegant style.

Several years ago we heard of one member of the Pendleton family—Dr. "Cagia" Pendleton, an aged physician, of Jackson county, Mo. "He is a fine physician" is all we heard.

Some of the Wilsons once lived near St. Joseph, Mo.

Of the Huffmans, a Mrs. Gaily, of Tonkawa, Oklahoma Territory, says that her maiden name was Huffman and that she had an uncle Garrard Banks. Her people were from Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia respectively.

One of the Marksburys lived in Illinois—was sheriff of his county—and married a sister of Dr. Dan Harrison who once lived in Marion county, Mo., between Emerson and Benbow.

Garrard "Harper" Banks, the third son and next to the youngest child of Lynn Banks and Sarah Proctor-Banks, was born in Fauquire county, Virginia, August 4, 1782. When four years old he came with his parents to Garrard county, Kentucky, four miles north of Lancaster, where they made a home for themselves and for those of their children who were still unmarried. Garrard distinctly remembered to his death their perilous journey from his native state.

"Harper" received his limited education at the country school near his father's farm.

He never forgot a lesson taught him on his first entering that place of instruction. The pupils were told to report to the teacher anyone seen not studying.

He was a very obedient child, and being a newly-admitted pupil, was unacquainted with the ways of pedagogues, so in obedience to commands, announced to the schoolmaster the fact of one of the boys being seen with his eyes off his book; whereupon he received a severe reproof for his own idleness, which evidently was the occasion of his seeing the mote in his fellow pupil's eye.

Often in after life he laughed heartily as he recounted the incident; a good bit of discipline, he said, which taught him to look well to his own concerns and to let others take care of their affairs.

When Garrard was thirteen years old his father died. His brothers having married, the care and work of the farm fell on him and his mother, who were aided by the few female slaves left to them in the division of his father's estate. Later he followed teaming in addition to his farm work; driving a six-horse team trip after trip on long journeys, often going to the "Salt Works" after the saline commodity for the Lancaster merchants.

Always kindly disposed towards his horses, he taught them to understand his language by talking to them as he would to

a person. At one time he was heard to say to one recently bought: "You pretend not to know your A B C's, but I'll teach you grammar."

Garrard "Harper" Banks was married February 7, 1805, to Miss Elizabeth Mills, of North Carolina, whose orphanage caused her to quit her home state and to seek a place in the newer one of Kentucky, where she found a home with the mother of her future husband.

Garrard Banks served twelve months in the War of 1812, under General Harrison.

Called home prior to the battle of the Thames by sickness in his family, he sent to the army a substitute in the person of his brother William's son, Lynn Banks, whose opinion of the killing of Tecumseh has been recorded.

"Harper's" Kentucky place being "the old house at home" and the abode of his mother, many found shelter there from the winter's cold and summer's heat. All sought the old home in hours of need, and came as guests in times of joy or mourning. It was with fond recollections that they looked back to the days when it was everybody's home, and when they were abundantly satisfied with the fatness of his house or shared with him his days of famine.

Their place was not only a home, but was also a house of prayer, the church members sometimes assembling there of one accord at eventide as they were wont to gather in the other houses in the neighborhood.

After his mother's death, Garrard "Harper" Banks became disquieted in regard to lack of land for his now increasing force, and decided to emigrate; hence in the fall of 1830, he, with his family of nineteen souls, including himself, quitted what seemed holy ground for the farther middle West.

After the usual ups and downs of travel by wagon, they crossed the Mississippi River, in a horse-boat at Smeltzer's Ferry above Alton, in September of that year.

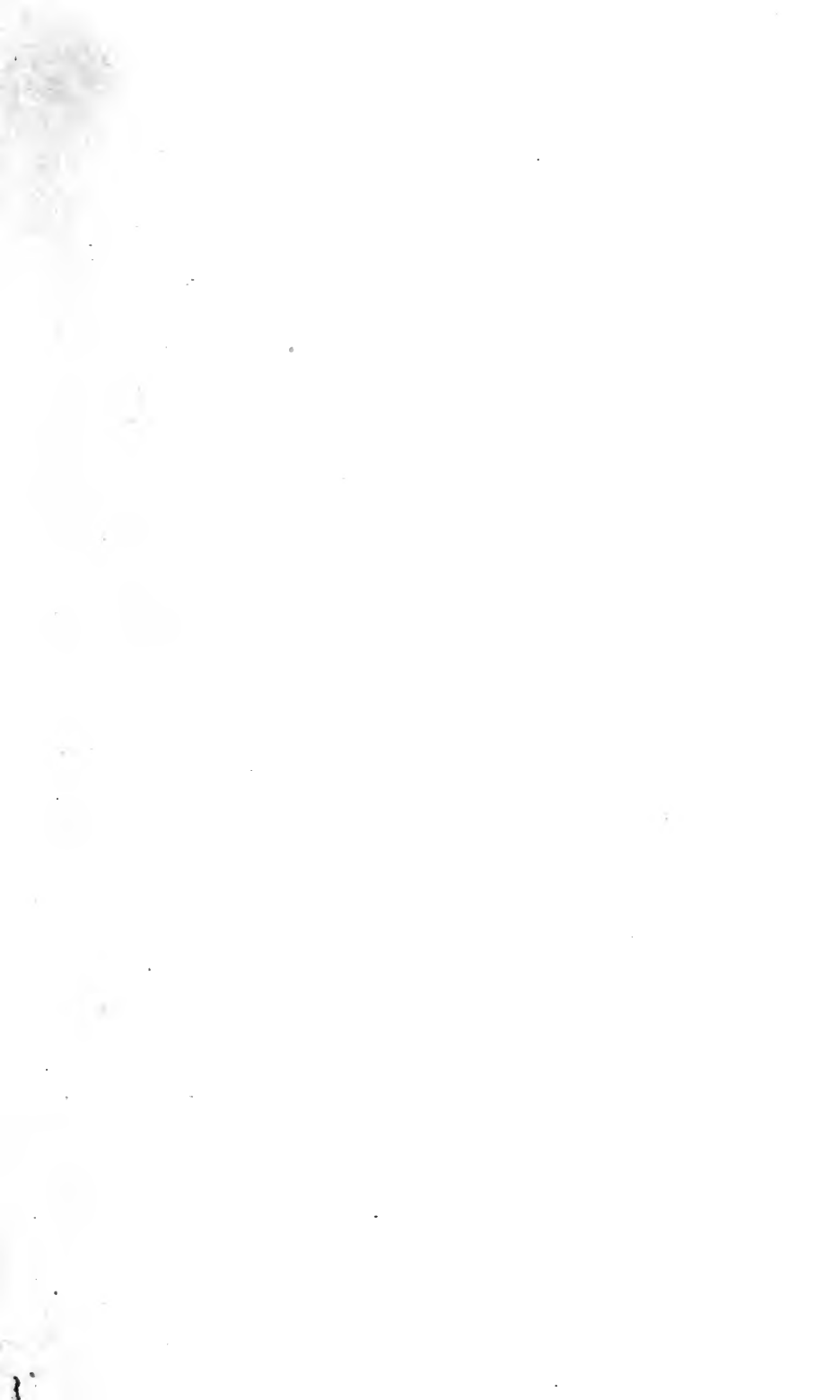
They spent a few days with a brother of his wife in St. Charles county, Mo., then hastened north to Marion county to what is now Little Union school-house. He soon entered land in Round Grove township ten and one-half miles northwest of Palmyra, the county seat, where, literally, he pitched his tent; a tent being their shelter until one log room was built. The room he occupied with his family, letting the tent be used by the negro slaves. It was thus that he began the life of a pioneer of Marion county, Mo.

Barely were they housed when the snow began to fall—began sometime Saturday night, and by ten o'clock Sunday morning, December 28th, it was ten inches deep. It continued to fall until Monday afternoon. After several days it began again and fell until it reached the depth of four feet on a level before it settled—three feet after settling. Some time elapsed, probably two or three weeks, then there came a slight thaw followed by a freeze which formed a crust sufficiently hard to support the weight of a man, except around thickets; but deer broke through and were easily caught. A fawn was tamed and after the snow was gone it enjoyed many playful races with the children and the dogs. When tired of being pursued, it had only to stop and stamp its foot as a signal that the play was ended for the time, when the hunting party peacefully dispersed.

Many incidents connected with the "Big Snow" have been related. A notable one is that concerning the preparing by Garrard "Harper" Banks for the flood which was evident must come with the going of the snow.

Stimulated by the needs of his large family he set to the work of cleverly adapting the present time to the overcoming of the difficulties attending the future flood.

As soon as the snow ceased to fall, he started one of his sons (Henry Pritchett), his son-in-law and one of the negro boys to Taylor's water-mill on South Fabius, five miles away. They went on horseback each carrying a bushel and a half bag





THE OLD HOMESTEAD, ERECTED BY GARRARD BANKS
IN 1830

of corn. They continued to make this trip every other day, always keeping a standing turn at the mill until he had stored fifty bushels of meal.

By this time the snow was melting and soon the flood came, and as he had feared, the mill was washed away, or nearly so; but he now had meal for his own use and to divide with his less thoughtful neighbors. By March 1st the snow was all gone and the rivers were full to overflowing.

Thus with forethought ever at the helm, he, with patient endeavor, overcame all difficulties and achieved success as a pioneer, his well regulated household happily unaffected by the stress and strain of modern life.

From time to time additions were made to the one room log house until it resembled in appearance the one they lived in in Kentucky, the new one having in addition, on the south side, a long porch of two gables, thus making it a house of five whole and two half gables. At this date, July 10, 1905, the main part of the house, which is of hewn logs, and two of the large stone chimneys are still standing. The house is still a comfortable dwelling. Had it ears to hear and a tongue to talk what recountings of interest would be recited that might be of an entertaining character; for prosperity attending him, his home was always open to friends and strangers. No one was ever turned hungry from his door.

The old chimneys stand to-day as reminders of the big log fires that blazed therein, and of the many happy hours spent in the radiating warmth and bright glow of that hospitable home.

Often sweet counsel was held with those who ministered to their spiritual needs. Elders Eastham Ballinger, Jacob Creath, Jun., Peter Donan, L. B. Wilkes, J. K. Rogers, Alexander Campbell and Drs. Hopson and Barclay were among such guests. The latter, the first foreign missionary sent out by the Christian Church, reviewed the places in and around Jerusalem, his field of labor, as he sat before the old fire-place, the sacred hearthstone of our fathers.

But the beautiful earth life of Garrard "Harper" Banks must come to an end; hence death, the messenger, and the friend of the good, entered this home March 12, 1870, while it was yet dark, and after an illness of only twenty-one hours, and bade his body cease to live.

His funeral was preached the day following by Elder Eastham Ballinger. After the ceremonies were observed his body was interred in the family graveyard on the hill near the house where he had lived for nearly forty years.

The subject of this sketch was six feet one inch in height.

His bearing was of that quiet, but firm, self-possessing kind that always commands the respect of others. He was very positive in speech, but was much refined. His ways were well established. He ate to live, so he said, and he was never sick enough to lie in bed a whole day at one time. He was strong and sturdy both in body and character—one of those men who go to make up a state and nation. Honesty and truthfulness and conscientiousness—characteristics of the Banks family—were cultivated by him to their highest perfection. He was a man among men. Especially did he hate "mean little things." It has often been said by one (Mr. Lycurgus Lafon) who knew him well, "He was the most perfect man I ever saw." His word was law and the equivalent of his note. He neither held nor sought an office of any kind, although he possessed the confidence of his fellow citizens in a marked degree.

He was kind to his slaves, for he oppressed no one. He was thoughtful of them, and never sold but three—one that he might go with his wife who was sold to a man in another county; the two others he sold for their own good, he being the loser. He never bought a slave.

In religion he was originally a Baptist. But before leaving Kentucky he accepted the doctrine as taught by Campbell, New, Scott and others. He was converted to the "new old doctrine" by his nephew, Isaac Mayfield, a spinning-wheelwright, who

worked his turning-lathe with Bible in hand. He, however, did not connect himself with the Disciples until after he moved to Missouri, when he became one of the charter members of the Emerson Christian Church, which was organized in the spring of 1831. He remained, in much humility, a conscientious member to his death. He spoke on his deathbed of his love for the Supreme Being.

The results of his life are evident. They need no enumeration. His example is of intrinsic value to all who knew him, most especially to those who are makers of families and will aid in perpetuating his name.

Elizabeth Mills-Banks, wife of Garrard "Harper" Banks, was born in fourteen miles of the city of Baltimore, Maryland, December 29, 1784. She was the daughter of Edward and Keziah Pritchett-Mills, who had four other children—William, Henry LaFayette, Sallie and Keziah.

When a child Elizabeth moved with them to Roan county, North Carolina, near what is known as the shallow ford of the Yadkin.

Edward Mills was married twice. After the death of his first wife he was married to Jennie ———. To them was born one son, Edward. Elizabeth could recall no recollection of her own mother, that mother having died young; but she remembered her step-mother and held her in high esteem. She was greatly attached to her, and to her half-brother, whom she never ceased to speak of as "Little Eddie Mills."

Edward Mills and Keziah Pritchett-Mills were members of the Methodist Church. Elizabeth remembered her father as being a very pious and devoted Christian. He always had family prayer, and she said that his earnest prayers for his children helped her to live a pure life. They influenced her even to old age.

Edward Mills provided well for his household and was what people of those days called rich. Elizabeth remembered two farms and two mills, besides other property, that were owned by him. Each child, however, received only \$90 from the estate. The children were too young to look after their interests, consequently were defrauded by some one, the executor, it was thought.

At the death of Edward Mills, his family circle was broken and soon his loved ones were scattered, each having to fight life alone.

Elizabeth suffered many hardships. Often in after life she would say: "I wonder now how I ever lived through it all."

When she was seventeen years old she obtained permission of a Hollister family to come with them to Kentucky. She came in company with them, but walked almost all the long journey. On arriving in Kentucky she found a home with the mother of her future husband.

Her brothers and her sister Sallie also having moved to her adopted state, the four hired a neighbor of theirs to fetch from Tennessee, their sister, Keziah, who, when a child, was taken to that state by the family with whom she lived. They were now reunited.

Soon after her marriage, Elizabeth assumed the care, and, for the most part, the management of the household, including the overseeing of the slaves. This meant much where both white and black children were to be reared. She worked from before the rising of the sun until after the going down of the same. It might have been said of her, "She riseth while it is yet night and giveth meat to her household and a portion to her maidens." Her husband being absent so much with his team and in the army one year, a great responsibility rested on her which was dutifully borne, but often in tearful loneliness.

She never joined any church until after coming to Missouri. In 1840 she united with the Disciples at Emerson, being

immersed by Elder Levi Hatchett. She believed in the Gospel as taught by the Church of Christ, but she never ceased to have an exceptionally tender feeling toward the Methodist Church, the church of her father and mother.

A few years later she lost her eyesight that was never wholly restored. This affliction, which checked her busy, active life, shut out the beautiful world, and stole from her the faces she loved to look upon, was the darkest cloud her life had ever known.

This life of almost 93 years ended June 26, 1877, in the old home. Elder Jacob Creath, of Palmyra, led in the observance of the funeral ceremonies. Her body was then laid to rest beside that of her husband.

Although unlettered, Elizabeth Mills-Banks had a remarkably fine mind, with a memory much above the ordinary.

After her death it was truthfully said of her: "She was a woman of few words, but of a sound understanding and good practical common sense, which is the best kind of sense. She was honest, peaceable, quiet, industrious and kind; a good wife, an affectionate mother, an obliging neighbor, and a Christian of the old type. The characters she and her husband have left are worth more to their posterity than monuments built of iron or brick. A man said on the day of her burial that he had lived near them since he was a boy, and that he had not heard one person speak ill of them."

William Mills, son of Edward Mills and Keziah Pritchett-Mills, who was a hatter by trade, married Miss Sophie Banks, youngest child of Lynn and Sarah Proctor Banks. He moved from Kentucky to Missouri in 1840, and later went to Texas. He died in the latter state. His descendants, as far as we know, live in Texas and Kentucky respectively. According to tradition, William Mills was clever, sensible and jolly. Regardless

of consequences he at all times spoke as he thought. He was well liked, and those around him were much amused at his reckless, harum-scarum talk.

His brother, Henry LaFayette Mills, moved from Kentucky to St. Louis and in 1817 ran the first tavern that was kept in that city by an American. He, also, was a hatter by trade. In 1830 he was living in St. Charles county at the little French town of Portagedezon. He afterward moved to the city of St. Charles, where he died. His only son, Christopher, a young man of a remarkably fine intellect, went west and was lost to his people. No more was heard of him. The two daughters died young. Henry LaFayette Mills was self-educated and was a gentleman in the true sense of the term.

Keziah Mills, daughter of Edward and Keziah Pritchett-Mills, married John Hutcherson. She died August 6, 1858, aged 67 years. She was a woman of great fortitude and cheerfulness of character; but her chief characteristic was her haste in executing work. Her plans were no sooner made than the work was done. With her to determine was to act. She was her own housekeeper when the summons came, and her needle was laid aside only at death's door. Her living descendants are:

Henry Mills Hutcherson, a son of hers. He married Nancy Jane Lovelace and lives in Marion county, Mo. They have no children.

Millard Filmore, Neva and Harold Hutcherson, son and grandchildren of the late William Hutcherson, of Palmyra, are living in that city. Filmore deals in live stock.

Of the children and grandchildren of "Fed" Hutcherson there are: Williamson Hutcherson—Otis, Mary (Mrs. Barney Schallenberg), Lena, Ely, Hoffman, and Alma—children of

Williamson; Gilbert Hutcherson; San Hutcherson; Edna and Essie, daughters of the late Barclay Hutcherson; and Mrs. Freddie Johnson and children, of Maywood, Mo.

John, son of John and Keziah Mills Hutcherson, left two sons and two daughters—William Hutcherson, of Shelby county, Mo., Louis Hutcherson, of Paris, Mo., Mrs. Mary Payne, widow of the late Dr. Payne, also of Paris. Mrs. Payne is married again, but we do not know her new name. Then there is her sister, Mrs. Effie Howell, matron of Christian College, Columbia, Mo.

Elizabeth Hutcherson-Sanford has one living descendant in the person of William Sanford, son of John and Mary Shackelford Sanford.

Sallie Mills, second daughter of Edward Mills and Keziah Pritchett Mills, a beautiful, lovable girl, died as she was blooming into womanhood. Her half-brother, "Little Eddie Mills," who served in the War of 1812, was last seen as he went into the battle of New Orleans. His fate is not known.

DESCENDANTS OF GARRARD "HARPER" AND ELIZABETH MILLS BANKS.

From the union of Garrard "Harper" Banks and Elizabeth Mills eleven children were born. Five of them lived to ages as follows: Narcissa, 8 years and 13 days; Sallie, 2 months and 6 days; Emmerine, 8 days; John, 1 month; Wiatt, 5 months and 23 days. The six others were: Teresa, Talitha, William Mills, Henry Pritchett, Keziah and Lynn Stanton.

Teresa was born March 14, 1808, in Garrard county, Kentucky. From childhood she faithfully enlarged on her simple duties to her father and her mother and was the embodiment of filial attachment.

Her knowledge of books was limited to the instruction given at the district schools of those far off days. She was industrious and was faithful in the performance of all kinds of housework common to her time. In habits her steps never declined from the narrow path.

She was married September 9, 1830, to William Marksbury, a blacksmith, who, after several years, gave up his trade for husbandry. They started to Missouri a few days after their marriage in company with her family. He was successful in life, and aided by her excellent domestic qualities, their place southeast of Emerson in Marion county, Missouri, became a fair sample of a model farm home. To them were born five sons and two daughters—Elizabeth Susan ("Toadie"), Richard Lynn ("Bud"), Isaac Garrard, William Henry, John Emerson, Gabriel Salter and Sarah Proctor.

In the home of this jovial, interesting family many happy hours were spent by their many visitors. On her going to housekeeping on the farm, her father gave them a negro girl,

than whom no more faithful servant ever lived. She married and reared a small family. "Lucy's house" was a place of pleasurable pastime for the children of the family, and their most intimate friends not infrequently whiled away the evening hours beside her fireplace where they were given an effusive welcome. There they watched the great log fire, saw Lucy stir the parching corn, heard the pounding of the hominy pestle, and listened to the banjo music picked into life by her husband's fingers.

There were many reasons why Aunt Teresa's, or Uncle Billy's, as the place was called, was a model country home of that old time sort. An earthly Paradise it seemed to visitors as they walked across the fields or went down "Uncle Billy's lane," enjoying even in the going the happy time in store.

X Teresa Marksbury died September 24, 1873, and was buried in the Banks graveyard, where during her lifetime the last resting-places of her loved ones were kept free from marks of forgetfulness.

She was enrolled on the charter list of Emerson Christian church and remained a member to her death. Very ambitious and persevering, she was an admirer of Napoleon I. and named one of her nephews (Napoleon Banks) in honor of him.

Her husband died July 28, 1877, and was buried beside her. He, too, was a member of the Christian church. He was upright, and his convictions were unalterable. He was held in high esteem by those who knew him best.

Elizabeth Susan (Toadie), eldest child of William and Teresa Marksbury, was born June 13, 1831, in Marion county, Missouri. As a child she was a petted and joy-giving creature. While yet a miss she was married to Alfred Uriah Bailey, a good veterinary surgeon. To them were born ten children—Henrietta Clay, Priscilla Ann, Sarah Josephine, Dora Icie, William Uriah, Ida May, Sterling Price, Richard, Robert Oliver and Alfaretta.

Her life so far has been spent in Marion, Lewis and Knox

counties respectively. Their living children are all married except William, who is with them at their home one and one half mile southwest of Emerson in Marion county, Missouri.

The name of Elizabeth Bailey is a synonym of fortitude. Her supporting courage is marvelous and should be an inspiration to all who come under her influence. Her tired hands know no rest and her weary feet have never turned aside from their thorny path. She is a faithful member of Emerson Christian church. Her family is also connected with the Disciples.

Her eldest child, best known as Ten, or Tennie, could not, had she lived one hundred years, have engraven her name with a more lasting impression on the hearts of her people; nor could her sorrowful brown eyes once seen be ever forgotten. To do her justice is beyond the power of a tyro's pen. She died February 1, 1866, aged eighteen years.

Priscilla Ann ("Chile") Bailey was born Sept. 30, 1849. She was married in 1871 to Montgomery Ashford, a young farmer of near Philadelphia, Mo.

They have three children—William Earnest, Alfred, and Lahah. The sons are married and have families. They live near their mother, in Parker county, Texas. The daughter is a teacher in that state, and makes her home with her parents.

Mrs. Ashford was partly reared by her grandmother, Mrs. Teresa Marksbury, and was making her home with that guardian when she was married to Mr. Ashford.

Chile, as she is called, is noted especially for a fine personal appearance, for neatness, and for honest, frank speech.

Sarah Josephine, or Joe, as she is familiarly called, was born June 22, 1853. When a girl she attended the district schools and assisted in teaching one term. She was married Feb. 4, 1872, to Henry Ward, son of John Ward, of Philadelphia, Mo. They have two children—Callie (Mrs. Henry Kirkham), a fine young woman of Hulls, Ill.; and Clarence Ward, of Emerson, who married Miss Lula Lowe, daughter of

Brutus Lowe, of Durham, Mo. Clarence has two children—Harold and Arley.

The life of Joe Ward has been a somewhat checkered one, with many ups and downs.

At this writing she and her husband are living alone on a small farm owned by them which lies two miles northeast of Emerson. With adequate appreciation of everything beautiful, she is a perfect housekeeper, and derives much enjoyment from amateur flower culture.

Dora, fourth child of Elizabeth and Alfred U. Bailey, was born April 23, 1855. She was married in early life to Leroy Martin, son of William Martin, a farmer living east of Emerson. They have three children—"Omie," Stella and Carl. None of them are married. Stella, a charming young woman, was educated at Emerson district schools, Palmyra public school and Kirksville Normal. She spends the most of her time in Halls, Ill., with her cousin, Mrs. Callie Kirkham. "Omie" spent several years in Montana, but is now with his father on a farm near Philadelphia, Mo. Carl, who is yet a lad, is said to be very clever in gaining knowledge through books.

Let us here apply, as a remembrance for future generations, this verse, which, after changing the pronoun, is so appropriate to the life of Dora Bailey Martin:

"Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife,

Her sober wishes never learned to stray;

Along the cool sequestered vale of life,

She kept the noiseless tenor of her way."

William Uriah Bailey was born May 14, 1857. As heretofore mentioned he is with his parents and assists them with the farm work. He is of giant size and titan strength, of which he is justly proud.

Ida May Bailey was born Nov. 18, 1859. Early in life she chose teaching as a means of livelihood, and taught for several years. Her education was begun in the district schools, continued at La Belle College, and further advanced at Kirksville Normal. On giving up her vocation she was married to Edward Clark, a well-to-do farmer, who, on the day of their marriage took her to the home already prepared for her, one mile southwest of Emerson in Marion county, Mo., where they may be found surrounded by a family of children whose names are: Lester Banks, Louena, "Bryan," Marjoria, Arthur and Dayton.

Sterling Price Bailey was born Feb. 25, 1861. He married Miss Etta McPike, eldest daughter of Jeff and Rosa Moore McPike, of Knox county, Mo. He owns the farm he tills, one and one-fourth miles west of Emerson. He is also a good veterinarian. They have six children—Vera, Ola, Paul, Earl, Jeffie and Leta. Rose, a lovable two-year old daughter, died more than a year ago. From the point of view of those near him, Sterling Bailey is a model husband and father.

Richard Bailey, whose body now lies in its narrow cell in Emerson cemetery, was born Feb. 18, 1863. He left his Missouri home for the far West in early manhood. His time was spent, for the most part, in Montana. Not many years before his death he went to the Klondike. This trip cost him his health which was never restored. He returned home to his people, and Nov. 19, 1902 in Marion county, Mo., his spirit took its flight. It is said that he was very handsome; that he was intelligent, and was well informed on all current topics, in which he took a deep interest.

Robert Oliver Bailey was born August 23, 1866. After spending several years seeing parts of the world, he returned to his home, and, January 1, 1899, was married to Miss Leoti Clark, long a school teacher. They live in Emerson, where in the village smithy, he, like the blacksmith the poet made im-

mortal, sees each morning some task begun, and each evening sees its close. He and his wife are prominent members of Emerson Christian church. They have one son, Lynn Clark, born October 23, 1901.

Alfaretta Bailey, youngest child of Elizabeth and Alfred U. Bailey, was born June 22, 1869. "Allie" married Robert Bonta and lives south southeast of Emerson. Her home is said to be one where peace and concord reign, and where genial tempers are not shadowed by every day burdens patiently borne. Her children are: Leo, Lenna, Corinne, Josephine, John, Estil, Noel and Noble. She is the mother of twins three times over.

Richard Lynn Marksbury ("Bud"), as he was familiarly called, was the eldest son of William and Teresa Banks Marksbury, and was born January 8, 1836. To him nature was unusually lavish with her gifts, and cultivation was manifest, "as we saw with our eyes and our fathers have told us." He was of fine personal appearance, his well proportioned features approaching in delicacy the beauty of woman. In childhood his aptness in asking searching questions revealed his desire for knowledge. He was educated at Emerson and McPike district schools, and at St. Paul's College, Palmyra, Mo.

Dr. James H. Woodul, one of his friends, in writing a tribute to his memory said: "His promised to be a career of usefulness and distinction such as the most daring ambitions may well covet." But just when he seemed equipped for a brave and brilliant career, the Death Angel summoned him to realize in another world the generous aspirations cherished in this. He died July 21, 1860, when the low mutterings of civil strife were giving warning of an impending calamity to the nation. (He read the signs of the times, and in a strong patriotic speech delivered July 4, 1860, he portrayed in thrilling sentences the gravity of the situation. But his faith in our country soared above the gathering clouds, as he uttered these prophetic words:

"I trust there is yet a golden harvest awaiting us. I know there is if we are true to our best interests. The most magnificent prospects are opening, and we must shape our course to meet them. What we now enjoy is not an earnest of what is left in reservation for us. We are yet in the morning of our glory; it is for a future generation to revel in the meridian of a full-orbed day." //

Isaac Garrard Marksbury, second son of William and Teresa Marksbury, was born near Emerson, Marion county, Mo., March 18, 1838.

He was educated at the district schools and at St. Paul's College, Palmyra, Mo. Prior to the Civil War, he followed teaching in addition to farming, taught in Missouri and a while in Texas.

After serving a while in the Confederate army, under Gen. Price, going as far as Neosho, Mo., he returned home and later went to Illinois, then to Kentucky.

In the latter state he was married to Nannie Radcliff, a cousin of his.

"He married for love and loved what was lovable." Her good qualities wore well, and they lived a happy life in the state of his fathers, surrounded by a family of eight interesting children—Teresa (Mrs. Radcliff), Richard, a born farmer, William, a newspaper man, Isaac Garrard, Nannie, Susie, Fannie and Benjamin. His wife died several years ago. Since then his house and home have been kept by his daughter, Fannie. All his children are married. Ben is now dead.

The failure to secure an extended record of him and his family is regarded with deep concern. Its omission from this history is very much regretted.

The following, taken from a letter written by him from his home near Christiansburg, Ky., after the death of his son, will convey to the reader some idea of the manner of man he is:

"As my family and dear friends one by one slip silently

Husband of the wife

away and join the innumerable company on the other shore, how dear Heaven comes to be to me, and how real it seems. And how insignificant and trifling earth appears if it fails to be only a place of short sojourn in the pilgrimage to the home of the righteous.

"I thank you for the words of sympathy for the death of my dear baby boy. I never expect to live long enough to get over the keen anguish of this bereavement. But why I should feel this way, I cannot tell, for surely he is now enjoying well earned rest. He was ever a good boy. He never reformed because he never went astray. A deacon in his church, he, by an exemplary walk, had the full confidence of all who knew him. He was ordained the third Sunday in June by Bro. McGarvey, that staunch old soldier of the cross."

William Henry Marksbury, son of William and Teresa Marksbury, was born February 19, 1840, in Marion county, Mo. In the latter part of 1869 he was married to Julia Campbell, daughter of John and Annie Campbell, and a member of Emerson Christian Church, in which congregation he was prominent as leader of the vocal music.

After living in Marion county for several years, farming and working at his trade, that of carpentry, they moved to Nevada, Mo., where they have a neat, cosy home and are devoted members of the church there.

They have no children of their own, but they reared Ira Anderson, now a newspaper man, who, so far, has been to them a son.

John Emerson Marksbury, son of William and Teresa Marksbury, was born in Marion county, Mo., Oct. 30, 1843. He was educated at the district schools, and his life, for the most part, has been spent on the farm owned by his father and bought by him after that parent's death. He engaged a while in teaching and served two terms as county judge for the western district of Marion county.

Judge Marksbury is a lover of the farm and enjoys country life in general. Jovial and cheerful of heart, he inspires those around him to feel that life flows on in endless song. A neighborly neighbor, he is ever at the service of all who need his help. No one in his community would be more universally missed.

He and his family, excepting one son, are members of the Christian Church. As a member and church official he has been faithful in his duties.

January 5, 1868, he was married to Mollie Bowles, daughter of Benjamin and Barilla Bowles. She is an estimable woman and worthy the love of so manly a heart.

To them were born six children—Annie Barilla, Gabriel, Mary Teresa, Thomas Bowles, Hartley and Russella.

Annie and Russ, the eldest and the youngest, seem inseparable, hence they are herein mentioned in connection. Annie was born June 4, 1869, Russ June 12, 1884. Annie has been afflicted from girlhood with bone erysipelas, which has made her somewhat of an invalid, placing her at times on crutches. But in spite of this, her life, both at home and in the church, has been a very active one. Russella, a picture of health, has gone hand in hand with her in this work. Both are members of the Y. P. S. C. E., and are deserving of praise for their faithfulness. Their infrequent absence from church and Sunday school is regarded with solicitude. The young people in general would miss their good example.

Gabriel, the eldest son, was born September 25, 1872. March 3, 1895, he was married to Ella, daughter of James and Martha Scott. She is a true helpmate to him as "he plants seed in the furrow and brings forth food out of the earth, gathering that which is given him."

Gabe is a well informed man and is clothed with righteousness and honor.

Mary Teresa Marksbury was born January 8, 1875. She attained her education at the district schools, Palmyra Cente-

nary, and at Kirksville Normal. After teaching several terms and spending a season in Kentucky, she was married to Herbert Phillips, son of Milton and Cora Lafon Phillips. After living a short time in Montana, they returned to Missouri and are on a farm near her father. She is the mother of three children—Jimmie, Julia and Mildred.

Thomas Bowles, second son of John E. and Mollie Marksbury, was born May 4, 1878. A farmer's boy, he attained his primary education at the country schools. Privileged to get out of life all its possibilities of attainment and achievement, he attended Kirksville Normal and was graduated from that place of instruction. He also attended a summer school at the State University, Columbia, Mo. He taught several terms in the country, and during the last two years has been principal of the public school of Moravia, Iowa. He is now in Kirksville studying surveying. He was in the latter city during the frightful cyclone of April 27, 1899. He was not hurt and helped much in caring for the dead and injured.

Tom was married August 26, 1904, to Lulu Pendry, of Emerson, Mo.

Hartley Marksbury, youngest son of John E. and Mollie Marksbury, was born November 14, 1881. He was educated at the home schools and at Kirksville Normal. He is a member of the Baptist Church, of the B. Y. P. U. and a leader in the Sunday school of Emerson Baptist Church. His week-day work is teaching and assisting in the home farm work.

Gabriel Salter, youngest son of William and Teresa Marksbury, was born September 28, 1846, and died in August, 1864. He was a seeker after knowledge, and being capable, had he lived would have found that which he sought.

Sarah Proctor Marksbury, youngest child of William and Teresa Marksbury, will be remembered as an apt pupil, a quiet and unassuming, but jolly good girl. Always a pleasant and fun-making companion, her associates reluctantly accompanied

her to the bridal altar where she was married to Joseph Rogers Boldridge, June 10, 1877, at the Christian Church in Emerson, where, as one of the leading singers, her voice was heard singing praises to Him who has since sustained her through the many hours of affliction that have been hers in later life. She is the mother of a son and a daughter—Lenora and Elmer.

Elmer, the son, has lived such a peaceable, unobtrusive life that, be it said to his credit, he has no history. His father was once heard to say that Elmer had but one fault—his unwillingness to chop cook-wood at the wood-pile. As this is a failing of all small boys, it is generally thought a pardonable shortcoming.

Elmer was a pupil of the Emerson district schools and later a student of the Kirksville Normal. He is now with his father in the business of selling goods in Benbow and Nelsonville in exchange for country produce. Their home is in the latter town.

Lenora ("Sister") is the wife of Otis Hutcherson, a distant cousin of hers. They have one child, a daughter, and live on the hill north of Emerson, a pretty place overlooking "the branch," beyond which is the village and the village cemetery. The farm is one of two owned by her father.

Talitha Banks-Turpin, daughter of Garrard "Harper" and Elizabeth Mills Banks, was born into this life, which is an "indissolubly blending of comedy and tragedy," June 12, 1810, in Garrard county, Ky., in the old home where were born her five brothers and as many sisters.

Afflicted from childhood with white-swelling, she was early thrown upon her crutches for support in walking. There were intervals, however, when the afflicter's rod was spared for a time, then like all others who enjoy health she engaged in healthful play in which she took a deep delight.

Her school days were very short, the cause being traceable in part to her affliction, and more to poor schools. But having a

quick ear and keen eye, she learned much from observation. Her ready Irish wit backed by a clever mind and happy disposition, often necessitated a reprimand from her more subdued sister, her father and her mother, they sometimes hiding a smile behind a sober veil.

During the respites from her more serious attacks of suffering, her deft fingers executed some exquisite work with that life-long companion of woman—the sewing needle. Her knitting needles, too, were more than ordinarily cunning; her spinning-wheel hummed like a thing of life, as she, like the patient, devising spider, spun threads of no mean quality; and her loom served her in making figures and color schemes in blanket and coverlet and counterpane that were pleasing to the eye.

She moved to Missouri with her parents in the fall of 1830, and lived in their home in Marion county until October 19, 1837, when she was married to Achilles Turpin, a blacksmith and farmer.

After several years she became bedridden and lived thus until about 1864, when she was delivered out of her affliction only to be stricken with paralysis in old age.

During all her shut-in years she was noted for cheerfulness of spirit, and never did she have to make an apology for living, so tenderly was she cared for by her loving husband, her children, and Linda, a trusty, faithful negro given to her by her father. Linda's children—Sam, Jennie, Kate, Em, Lily and "Ant'ny"—were always ready to help "Miss T'litha."

Her married life was spent in Marion, Lewis, Shelby and Jackson counties, Mo., and Brown county, Ill., respectively. She died November 18, 1881, in Jackson county and is buried beside her husband at Oak Grove, same county.

She was survived by a son and a daughter—Nannie, who was the elder, was married just before the Civil War to John Simon Johnson, formerly of Kentucky, a very fine man and an excellent tailor. He enlisted in the Confederate army, and from

exposure contracted that dreaded disease, scrofula. He died soon after returning home—died June 8, 1866, at the Banks place, then her grandfather's—and is buried in the family graveyard.

To her and Mr. Johnson were born three children—Mollie Maggie, John Davis and Jennie. She and her little ones moved with her parents to Lewis county, Mo., where she met Henry Ewalt, to whom she was later married.

Her Ewalt children that are now living are: Henry, or Hank, Thomas and Frank. She survived Mr. Ewalt only a few years, dying at her daughter's, in Quincy, Ill., January 31, 1896, having been taken there from her home in LaBelle, Mo., after she was taken sick of a slow disease. Her body was carried back to LaBelle for burial.

Nannie was a beautiful woman and was a charming vocalist. Her singing is well remembered by those who heard her songs of praise or listened to her tender love tunes.

Mollie Maggie, her eldest child, now lives in LaBelle, and is the wife of James Wilson, a clerk of that place. Mrs. Wilson is greatly attached to her home and family, and her devotion to the cause of religion is marked. She is a member of the Christian church and in no degree an idler in the vineyard. While deeply interested in the serious side of life, she is not averse to a little fun at the proper time, thus is not blind to the ludicrous.

Floyd, her eldest son, is a student of the State University. Harry, the younger, is with her in LaBelle. She has only the two children.

John Davis Johnson, her brother, and only son of John Simon and Nannie Johnson, is living in Monticello, Lewis county, Mo., having moved there from LaBelle when he assumed the duties of sheriff of his county, which office he held for two terms.

He married Lily Sage, daughter of the Mr. Sage known as

a fine stock dealer. To them were born two children—Nellie, an interesting girl, died in childhood, and Reubie, a student of Christian University, Canton, Mo.

We are told that no man stands higher on the roll of honor of Lewis county than ex-Sheriff John D. Johnson. We regret not having a detailed record of him and his sister and his half-brothers, the Ewalt boys.

Of the Ewalts Sarah LaBelle died in infancy; Henry, or Hank, married a Miss Shafer, of Kirksville, and moved west; Thomas went south; Frank is living in Monticello. He was deputy sheriff under his brother, John D. Johnson.

We go back to Jennie, youngest child of Nannie and John Simon Johnson, who was born May 24, 1866, in the house where, a few days later, her father died. This little "May-flower," as she called herself, lived only a few short years, but in that time were made cords of mutual attachment that can never be broken.

We now come to the record of Jeremiah Turpin, son of Talitha and Achilles Turpin, and the clown of the Banks and the Turpin families. This last is not imputed unto him as a fault, for what would this world be without its family comic actors. A sombre place indeed.

Jerry was born in 184-- in Marion county, Mo. His boyhood days were unequally divided between Benbow and Emerson, the greater number being spent in the latter place. When a lad he moved with his family to Lewis county, Mo. In 1863 or 1864 they moved to Mt. Sterling, Ill. After the close of the Civil War, they returned to his native state, staying a few years in Marion, then removed to Lewis county, then to Shelby, and later to Jackson county, where he is now living, being in the harness business in Oak Grove.

J. M. Turpin, as he signs his name, is a member of the Christian Church, and all agree in saying that he is an honest business man and that he is trusted by all with whom he has any dealings.

While living in Lewis county he was married to Mollie Oglesby. To them was given one child—Samuel Achilles. While their son was still a babe, the mother died. Jerry then moved with his parents to Jackson county, leaving his child with Mr. Hall, of Steffensville.

After a few years he was married to Amanda Owen. To them were given five daughters—Nannie, Myrtle, Constance, Caddie and Marie. Their mother dying, he was again left without a companion.

In the course of time, in 1905, he was married to his third wife—Lizzie Jones, daughter of Josiah and Sarah A. Jones, of Jackson county, and widow of his cousin, the late Thomas Turpin Taylor, of California.

Three of his five daughters are married. Nannie, the eldest, and Marie, the youngest, are still with him. His son went to the Philippines and returned after the close of the war. His whereabouts is not known to the writer.

William Mills Banks, son of Garrard "Harper" and Elizabeth Mills Banks, was born September 17, 1814, in Garrard county, Ky.

So quiet and reserved was the subject of this sketch that his life seemed almost too exclusively his own for one to presume to take a part in it by writing of him.

Timid and sensitive, his school days were days of torture. Sometimes when on his way to school, he left the road and stealing away to some secluded place whiled the time, returning home at the close of day.

He moved with his parents to Missouri in the fall of 1830. When a grown man he was six feet five inches in height and large in make. Having great strength of body, he was suited to his pioneer life. He seemed to enjoy these quiet ways better than the din of many pursuits and the distractions of many cares. In his hard physical labors he served the world in innumerable and unnoticed ways. Besides tilling the soil, he

felled trees, hewing some into house-logs, splitting others into rails, turning the dead and dying ones into firewood, clearing out the undergrowth, burning brush, and marking out roadways that are now traveled by many people who cannot realize that he paved the easy way for them whose lives are far less beautiful. But that he carried out a divine purpose is evident to the thinking mind.

June 26, 1834, he was married to Jane Cotton, of Belleville, Ill., an excellent seamstress and a nurse unsurpassed, whom he met while she was on a visit to Missouri. After his marriage the drift of circumstances carried him to Belleville. There he lived and worked in a coal mine. It was in a Belleville mine that his life was, as he confidently believed, Providentially saved by his being called from the mine just in time to miss being crushed by the falling of a detached rock.

Later they returned to Marion county, Mo., and bought land of his father. Here, for several years, the smoke ascended from his humble cottage hearth.

To William Mills and Jane Cotton Banks were born five children—Keziah, Elizabeth Mills, Mary Cotton, Edward Lynn and Hiram.

When "little Keziah" was still a winsome child, she was stricken with a fatal disease. Her father, with his mother as nurse, sat beside the cradle that was so soon to be empty. It was late in the night. The two watchers bent anxiously over the dying child. As she ceased to be his, a peaceful, resigned smile came into his eyes and trembled on his lips, making his face, to his watching mother, beautiful in its illumination of faith.

This man of faith sought no favors of the public. His voice was seldom or never heard in its halls. His voice was missed in the silence, but his thoughts must have shone within. In early manhood he united with the Christian Church, and the doctrine taught by the Disciples has no stronger advocate.

When in the prime of life he sold his farm and moved to Palmyra—sold with the intention of going to Texas, but his wife's fast-failing health would not admit of the long journey. So he remained in Palmyra until after her death and his second marriage. Hiram, his younger son, also died in Palmyra. The wife and son were buried in the "old" or east cemetery of that city, the "City of Flowers."

William Mills Banks' second marriage was in May or June of 1858, to Mrs. Rebekah Lane, of Palmyra, formerly of near Baltimore, Md. She was a milliner, and, judging by our divine standard, was a righteous woman. Of this union there are two sons—William and David Whip.

Some time in the Civil War period Mr. Banks moved to Illinois and remained there until about its close. He then returned to Marion county, Mo., where he lived until the date of his death, which was August 12, 1882. His wife survived him several years. After his death it was said, "Mr. Banks was one of a large family than which none stood higher in the general estimation."

When expecting the Death Angel, Mr. Banks told his daughters where they would find a clipping—a poem—"Into All Lives Some Sunshine Falls"—and said that it had been kept because a favorite poem.

His was a clever mind. He had the capacity to receive knowledge, and the ability to impart it, had he so willed. But he was taciturn to that degree that he was misunderstood by even some of his life-long acquaintances; especially was he reticent toward strangers. But when in social intercourse with his few favorites, he was a fine conversationist.

He was not only a great reader, he was a student, lingering long over one book. He assimilated what he read, retaining it for all time.

He had many gentle thoughts that died unspoken, but those who ventured nearest were aware of the exhalation of a hidden

sweet perfume. Such hearts ache oftenest for an approving look or word, but to them the world is coldest, because they seem not to invite warmth.

After the death of William M. Banks, his widow and their two sons, William and David Whip, moved to southern Kansas. After several years the mother died and was buried in that state. "The boys" have a half-sister, Mrs. Mollie Banks, *nee* Lane, who lives in Wellington, Kansas. "The boys" live in that region, are unmarried, and are farmers and teamsters. Their mother's maiden name was Whip.

Lizzie and Mane, Manie, or Mollie, daughters of William Mills and Jane Cotton Banks, were as loyal to each other as two sisters could well be. More especially was the elder thoughtful of the younger because of her inferior health.

Lizzie was tall and fine looking, with a rich dark complexion, black hair and eyes. Mollie was not so large, and had dark brown hair and big blue eyes. Had Mollie cared to step down to the level of the stage she would have made a fine actress.

Lizzie was married in Palmyra, to Corban Melvin Triplett, whose mother's maiden name was Lee. They lived a while in Emerson, then moved to near Mt. Sterling, Ill., thence to LaFayette, Ind.

Mollie still being in Illinois with her father was sent for to join Lizzie in LaFayette. There she stayed with her sister and worked at dressmaking until she was married to John R. Bennett, an ex-Federal soldier, and a good provider. They lived happily for several years in their LaFayette home.

In about 1886, both Mollie and Lizzie with their families moved to Kansas City, Mo.—came, it seemed, only to make their graves in their native state. Lizzie died in March of 1887, Mollie in September of the same year. They rest side by side in a Kansas City cemetery. Not even death could separate them long. They were active, devoted members of the Chris-

tian Church. Themselves friendly, they invited friends. Their love for their old home and friends in Marion county was never allowed to grow cold.

Lizzie left a husband, who was an excellent painter by trade, a married son and a little daughter—Mary Rose. William Huntley, her son, married Virgie Hummel, in LaFayette. After the mother's death the family went to Chicago, and now all trace of them is lost.

Mollie was survived by her husband, a plasterer by trade, a daughter—Lizzie May—who was budding into womanhood, and a baby son—the name, John William, I think.

His wife now dead, Mr. Bennett took his children and returned to his people in LaFayette, the scene of his and her happy days. After a while they left the place so remindful of her and moved to Tennessee.

Lizzie May, a beautiful young woman, married a traveling salesman, who took her to New Jersey. No more is known of the family.

Edward Lynn Banks, son of William Mills and Jane Cotton Banks, was born in 184-- in Marion county, Mo. In 186-- he was married to Sarah A. Mallery, of Philadelphia, Mo. Of this union there are seven children—Jesse, Edna Etta, Hartley, Della, Jennie, Lizzie and Ada.

Edna is the wife of Samuel Darr and is living in Memphis, Tenn. Their children are: Mamie, Nina, Loren and Joe.

Della is now Mrs. Gross and is living in southern Missouri. Her children are: Walter and Howard.

Jennie is the wife of Hiram Bloomer, of LeHigh, Indian Territory. She is a school teacher and an ex-student of Kirksville Normal and La Grange College.

Ed Banks, the name by which he is best known, has spent the greater part of his life in Marion county, Mo., only a short time being spent in Illinois. He is now living on his farm on South River, southwest of Palmyra. He is connected with the

Christian Church, is a man of good understanding, and is a reader and a thinker.

Lives like his are full of events, but not of a striking kind; hence there is little to record that would sound a note of general interest. Still a man who lives a quiet life in a peaceful home, certainly holds an enviable place in life, and his reward is as sure.

Let it be chronicled here in this booklet of remembrance that Henry Pritchett Banks was a son of Garrard "Harper" and Elizabeth Mills Banks; that he was born July 7, 1818, near Lancaster, Garrard county, Ky.; or as those say who would claim distinction because of an honored place of birth, he was born in twenty miles of Lexington, Ky. When a child he was known as Harry; in maturity as Henry, or H. P.; in his declining years as Uncle Henry.

Never timid, playful, willing to talk, gifted with much ready wit, it seems that he carried an atmosphere of life and fun. As a child he was independent, and needed little care from others, usually looking after himself. He habitually took note of everything that came under his observation, investigating thoroughly both nature and the works of man. He occasionally went with his father to the "Salt Works," observing closely as they traveled. When narrating these traveling experiences of his boyhood, he said that of all the sights and sounds of those trips the most novel to him were a swearing woman and a belled sow.

When a very small boy he tried chewing tobacco, thinking with all small boys that it would make a man of him. But fortunately it proved not altogether good for his health just at that time, causing him to eject a substance differing somewhat from that usually called "ambeer." He was next tempted to imitate grown-up boys by wanting to use profane language, as will be seen from the following: After pondering over what he would do if great wealth should be his, he exclaimed, "When I get rich,

I'll just cuss." But the circumstances of parentage kept him under discipline contrary to such living, so he grew up to think that bad habits do not hasten one's progress towards manhood, but rather do they retard it; so he became a man untainted by evil habits.

When twelve years old he moved with his family to Marion county, Mo., by the route given in his father's record. He was delighted with the trip and enjoyed the journey as only small boys can perceive. But when the end was reached, and there were no new scenes, no expectations of travel for the to-morrows, each new day bringing only a return of the same dull frontier life, to simply say that he was homesick would be saying too little to express the lonesomeness felt by him. The hooting of owls, which sounded to the children very much like the dreaded Indian's whoop, did not lessen his desire to return to his native state.

But work, the best remedy for all such heartaches, gradually took his mind off his old home and created interest in the adopted one. New associations were formed, and, while the old were never for a time forgotten, life grew brighter, and at last he became a true Missourian.

His book education was begun in the country schools (he attended no others) and was continued throughout life. Some of the schools were remote from his home, giving him ample exercise walking back and forth. During school hours he sat on the historical backless benches.

One day (not at school) while wrestling, he was thrown to the ground, sustaining a broken elbow. The wrong setting of it left him, to some extent, a cripple for life. It being his right arm, he experienced much inconvenience in the use of it. Still that same right arm, crippled as it was, hit many a hard lick and performed many a difficult task.

His father proposed educating him for teaching, but to this he objected, preferring to work at his chosen trade—carpentry

and cabinet-making—for which he felt better adapted. He devoted himself to his trade and became one of the most proficient workmen in his part of the country. In his work may be found many monuments to his memory.

When twelve years old—after he came to Missouri—he one day attended a grove “meeting.” On returning home he said to his folks, “I have found her.” A little girl with flaxen hair parted in the middle and combed smoothly back behind her ears and bobbed short, had captivated his heart. She, all unconscious of the fact, had excited real heart love. It was love at first sight, that after seven years, brought about his marriage to Nancy Turpin, the object of his love. The wedding was celebrated December 28, 1837, with Elijah Hayden as best man to the groom, and Phoebe Turpin (a cousin) as bridesmaid, Elder Eastham Ballinger officiating.

They went to housekeeping in a one room log house on his father-in-law’s farm. The spot was that secluded and pretty the fairies might have been their neighbors.

In 1842 he built a water-mill on Troublesome Creek, north of Benbow, in Lewis county, Mo. After two years it was washed away by a freshet.

Believing it unwise to rebuild, and the place not a healthful one, he moved to Emerson and opened a shop and worked at his trade.

Like many others he became a victim of the “gold fever.” Hence April 26, 1852, with William Foree (“Billy Fore”) as teamster, he, with a company of sturdy men, started for the gold fields of California. After months of slow, tiresome travel by ox-wagon, he sold his share in the outfit and finished the journey on foot.

When he had reached Mariposa, Cal., he remained in that vicinity about four months working at his trade and mining some.

He had thought to stay in California until he had saved

up sufficient money to pay for a farm he wanted—the Joe McAfee place east of Emerson. But the contents of the urgent letters from his father's family at home, bore on his mind, until fearing he was not doing just the right thing to stay away, he gave up his cherished plan and decided to return home. He had prepared well for his family that they might want nothing during his absence, and it was for their good that he went, still he feared he might regret it if he did not return.

February 1, 1853, found him passing through the Golden Gate on board the "Tennessee," a brand new steamer of the Vanderbilt line. The voyage to Panama consumed fourteen days. After leaving Acapulco they encountered a fifty-two hour's wind storm of unusual severity, which threatened destruction to the ship.

He spent four days crossing the Isthmus, then took shipping from Aspinwall (Colon) on the "Falcon," a rickety old vessel, on which he sailed over the waters of the Caribbean, Channel of Yucatan, Gulf of Mexico and the Mississippi as far as New Orleans. The steamboat, Martha Jewett brought him to St. Louis. He reached home March 12, 1853.

Although the trip was not a financial success, the information gained was a source of pleasant reflection for him and entertainment for those who listened to the story of his travels as told in his unique way.

On his return he reopened his work-shop in Emerson and remained at that place until the fall of 1855, when he moved to a house on Troublesome Creek about three miles northeast of Emerson, near where he had built a steam-mill. Later he sold the mill and bought a farm one-half mile west of Emerson. Selling this he moved one-fourth mile nearer the village. While at this place he bought a few acres on "the branch" northeast of there and in 1858 built a steam-mill. He then moved to the place and did a fine business both in sawing and grinding. At this place he was fortunate in securing the ser-

vices of Nate A. Gooch, engineer, and Dan J. Shields, sawyer, late of Kentucky.

August 1, 1861, he enlisted in the army of the Southern Confederacy, with John Priest as captain, under Col. Green, Harris' division, and Gen. Price as commander. He went as far as Lexington, Mo. After taking part in that battle (the most dangerous part, that of delivering ammunition where the balls were falling thickest) he returned home on a furlough. While at home he was overcome by sickness, and when sufficiently recovered to go back to the army, the way was blockaded by Federal soldiers. Turning his course he went to Green Castle, Indiana, where he worked at his trade. The latter part of July, 1863, found him on his way home by the way of St. Louis, where he was held for several days as a patrolled prisoner, the officer in charge having forgotten a "mystic promise" made to his brother, Dr. L. S. Banks, anent his release.

That fall he moved his mill to North River, southwest of Philadelphia, Mo. The work done there seems beyond reason. The heavy saw-logs—logs that were logs, not such as we see now—handled by him during the years that he "milled it," would make a mountain, if stacked.

In the fall of 1866, his father, then 84 years old, came from his home near Emerson and going to the mill said, "Henry, your mother and I took care of you when you could not help yourself; now we want you to come to take care of us."

Soon the mill was sold and September 27 he moved to his father's, the home they occupied until their deaths; he farming some and working at his trade until his limbs, which had so long walked beneath life's burdens, refused to bear him longer. In this God gently laid His hand, not His rod, upon him, bidding him rest awhile on earth from all his labors. Thus for near nine years before his death he kept close about the house, walking little and driving out at long intervals.

Sunday morning, January 17, 1904, at twenty minutes

before six, Death came to rend the veil separating him from those who were calling him over the tide.

On Monday the funeral sermon was preached by Elder T. A. Hedges. The day was cold, but not bitter; the sunshine on the snow-shrouded earth was bright—a beautiful winter day.

When the clock struck ten—the hour set for the funeral ceremonies to begin—a solitary mourner sat beside an open window looking toward Emerson—the scene of so much of his labor. Through the crisp air came the sounds of an ax, a hammer, an engine, and the noise peculiar to falling lumber as it is taken from the saw. An impressive coincidence, causing the listener's mind to run rapidly back over his long life.

His body was laid to rest beside that of his wife in the graveyard of his father.

After a few weeks the home went to strangers. In leafy summer a monument was erected by his children and his nephews, H. H. and L. S. Banks and Joe Taylor—placed at the graves of him and his wife. Standing at the entrance to the graveyard, facing the east, you may read:

HENRY PRITCHETT BANKS.

July 7, 1818—Jan. 17, 1904.

His Wife.

NANCY TURPIN,

April 10, 1820—Feb. 18, 1896.

Leaving him to rest where small birds build their nests, flutter, chirp and burst into happy songs, we will think of him as living still, for he is more alive to-day than ever before.

He was six feet five and one-half inches in height, well proportioned, and weighed usually two hundred or more pounds. Above a low forehead he wore a heavy suit of straight black hair, usually combed back after the Colonial fashion, but straight cut at the back of his neck. His complexion was between a light and a dark, and was slightly florid, giving him a healthy color. Eyes, not large, out of which shone an excep-



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tionally good mind and an honest soul; the sparkling eyes shaded by brows somewhat drooping.

His bearing was simple and natural. Never forward, but having sufficient self-confidence, he was reposeful and competent, entertaining all ages and any class with perfect ease. His rare knack of narrative made him a pleasant companion at home, and his dry fun and close observation did not lessen this companionship in travel. He was a good listener and commanded the attention of those with whom he conversed.

Aptness in learning through all the many ways by which we may gain knowledge was his by natural possession, and he wielded a clever pen.

His moral nature was firm and strong in the right, hence he could walk unharmed by the evil around him. He said little to others anent their sins, but it was not his way to employ any one whose character he did not like.

In early youth he united with the Christian Church and was strong in the faith to his death. He defrauded no one, but his purse was open to all who needed his help, often incommoding himself.

His home was a home where no one was ever known to ask, "Is it convenient for us to stay?" As a matter of course, all were welcome. He helped them most who could not requite him.

He was peaceable and never picked a quarrel, but he would take an insult from no one. He held to the belief that it is not the man who strikes the first blow that is the offender, but the one who gives the insult is he who should bear the punishment. He was quick tempered, but had the ability to discriminate and to judge correctly. Whether he forgave a wrong was owing to the nature of the offence, or to his love for the offender.

No more tender or loving heart ever beat in man's breast; but his positive speech often put to flight this opinion of him.

His ways were well established in his home, and it was

said of him that he was monarch of all he surveyed. With his children he was at all times firm, yet he was not an austere father. He held the opinion that the proverbial rod which Solomon says that parents must not spare, is not always a lash; but that that man of wisdom meant any chastisement suited to the offence, or to the occasion or circumstances. He ruled principally by positive speech.

His voice and words were so forceful that the offence was seldom or never repeated. Thus were his children saved the continual nagging that falls to the lot of many. Of course this kind of chastening was not always agreeably received, but no chastening seems good at the time. Now that we see him in his true light, by viewing him from afar off, unblinded by presence, his righteousness seems mountain high, some qualities rising to the height of peaks, others not so high, but far above the base.

He, unlike the "Last of the Mohicans," lived to see a new generation spring up around him, and in his declining years was hopeful in the continuity of his race.

Quitting him we will now turn to her of whom his children were begotten.

Nancy Turpin-Banks was the daughter of Thomas and Charity Turpin. Her paternal grandparents were Hezekiah Turpin and Jane Cheatum. Her mother's father and mother were Achilles Ballinger and Milley Hudson, all of Virginia, and later of Kentucky; the latter finally moved to Missouri.

Nancy Turpin was born April 10, 1820, near Lancaster, Garrard county, Ky. Although a native of the same state and county with her husband, they never met until they came to Missouri.

She was a fitting life partner for her husband, and for fifty-eight years they fought its battles together. She was about five feet five and one-half inches in height, and at one time when near sixty years old, reached the weight of two hundred pounds. Her features were strong, but toned by a beau-

tiful pink and white complexion. Drooping lids over clear pure eyes—eyes that shone with good will or saddened with sorrow as circumstances altered their expression. Her light brown hair was of the finest texture and as soft as silk, and was worn smoothly combed above a forehead that was neither high nor low.

Mother said that she never liked to go to school, that she liked to work. Especially was she happy when permitted to sit beside her little spinning-wheel. When a little girl she won the laurels in a spinning contest. No woman ever sits beside her piano with more ease or grace than sat mother at her spinning-wheel. I seem to see her now seated thus and clothed in the satisfied contentment worn when working the treadle.

She was a good housekeeper and an excellent cook. "Aunt Nancy's biscuit" were talked of for miles around. An ambidexter, she used both hands with equal ease, and took pride in doing all her work well. She was able to work until her last sickness.

February 18, 1896, she responded to the summons, "Enter thou into the joys of thy Lord." Beneath her quiet, unassuming manner pulsed a warm and forbearing heart. Her kindly influence will long be felt. She was a good wife, a kind, but not an indulgent mother. Her "No" was said with a firm voice and an air of finality from which there was no appeal. We are grateful to Him who gave to us mother.

To Henry Pritchett and Nancy Turpin Banks were born eleven children, six sons and five daughters—Garrard ("Boss"), Talitha, ("Puss"), Thomas, Elizabeth, Achilles ("Kit," or "Killie"), Lynn, Jane Pritchett, Napoleon, Emily, Josephine and Henry Lee.

Garrard, our Barnaba Rudge, was born Dec. 8, 1838. He died Feb. 1, 1859, leaving as sad hearts to weep for him as ever mourned a king. From this may be seen that the Banks family spurn from their hearts no one because of such affliction;

nor need we hesitate in giving him his rightful place in our booklet of chronicles; for "in Heaven hearts are counted as well as heads;" and on earth he had his little niche to fill.

Talitha, born Feb. 15, 1840, educated at Emerson district schools and Palmyra Seminary. She taught one term at Fair View (now Lewistown), Mo., and two terms at Emerson. She was married Nov. 4, 1869, to William H. Carpenter, of Fairmount, Clark county, Mo. After her marriage they lived near Fairmount for over two years, then moved to Marion. Having no children they live a very quiet life in comparative ease in their pretty little farm home. Many readers of this booklet who have been fortunate enough to partake of their hospitality, never forget how well all liked to go to Puss's; and when there how they enjoyed a clean orderly house, interesting reading matter, uplifting conversation, restful quietude, good biscuit and raspberry preserves.

Mrs. Carpenter is a member of the Christian church and feels a deep interest in the cause of religion and the advancement of every good work. Mr. Carpenter, who clings to the church of his father, the M. E. church, South, is a son of Lovell and Sarah A. Carpenter, of Virginia, who moved to Kentucky prior to his birth, he being a native of the latter state. When he was a small boy they moved to Missouri and settled in Clark county. His grandfather, Samuel Carpenter, was a German and served in the Revolutionary War under the American flag. But, lest it cast a reflection on his good name, we will not tell that his mother, Sarah A. Hutcherson, was a kinswoman of ex-president James Madison.

Thomas, our soldier brother, was born Oct. 12, 1842. At the age of 18 years he entered the army of the Southern Confederacy. At Clapps' Ford in Lewis county, Mo., his horse, little grey Charley, was shot in the lower part of one leg. The wound he bound with his handkerchief, a badge Charley wore like a token of his master's love and humane principles. At

Lexington, Tommie assisted his father in delivering ammunition. After the battle he wrote home, "The grapeshot fell like hail around me."

"Tommie is dead" were the heart-piercing words that came to us one autumn day in 1861, when Gen. Price's army was bivouacked at Neosho, Mo. He died, the letter read, at the home of a Mr. Gibson, in whose lot in the city cemetery he was the next day buried.

The following words were written by Capt. Frost in his camp journal:

"On Sunday night a member of our company, Thomas Banks, of Marion county, died. We buried him next evening in a beautiful place and the little pine board which marks the spot, bears this inscription: 'T. Banks, died Oct. 27, 1861, aged 20 years.' "

Lizzie, the fourth child and second daughter of Henry Pritchett and Nancy Turpin Banks, is a native of Lewis county, Mo., the only one of their eleven children that was born out of Marion county. I used to think her a genuine foreigner, and envied her this distinction. But long ago she was naturalized and has spent almost all her life in Marion. While in her teens she confessed Him in whom we all trust and united with her mother's church—the Church of the Disciples.

July 30, 1876, she was married to Isaac Samuel Marks-bury, whose first wife was Mary C. Edins, thus becoming foster-mother to Elbert, Ada, Addie and Nora. In time four daughters were born to her—Gertie, born Oct. 13, 1877, Annie B., Nov. 3, 1879 (died in infancy), Lura, April 13, 1881, Delilah, April 3, 1883. Gertie was married March 18, 1900, to Asa Winchester Clark. They have two little sons—Samuel Lee and Harry Lovejoy.

Mrs. Marksbury in her younger days had a fine soprano voice and was a great lover of music. Her unattained musical education is now being realized through her daughter, Lura,

who is in Quincy, Ill., attending the Conservatory. Lila is studying illustrating through a correspondence school. The three daughters have been students of the State Normal, and Lura studied music at the Canton University. Mrs. Marksbury is an amateur florist, her husband, a farmer and retired plasterer.

It comes so natural to say Kit and Lynn that I cannot refrain from giving them a joint record. Achilles was born Sept. 21, 1846, Lynn, Aug. 20, 1848. After their births their father's moves from farm to mill and from mill to farm were also theirs. Their school days were short, owing to the dense smoke of the Civil strife. But current literature has bridged the chasm of deficient education and now they can stand at least on the border of the land of knowledge. They own farms that are scientifically tilled and stocked and beautifully improved. True farmers, their hearts have been in their work.

Lynn, the younger, was married March 6, 1884, to Ella Hutchison, daughter of Joshua and Eleanor Hutchison. To them was born a son—Percy Lloyd, born Aug. 13, 1887—now a pupil of Palmyra Public School. The wife and mother died Nov. 5, 1894, aged 32 years, 2 months and 12 days.

X Jan. 9, 1896 he was married to his second wife—Mrs. Lois Blanche Marksbury, *nee* Brandom, formerly of Carroll county, Mo., and third cousin to William J. Bryan, their fathers being first cousins. (But don't you tell this out of the family.) Mrs. Marksbury was the widow of Charles Elbert Marksbury whose name has been mentioned in the record of Lizzie Marksbury. His children were taken into their mother's new home as a brother and a sister to Percy. And so far, Cecil and Esther have been true to their relationship.

Kit, the elder, was married Dec. 27, 1874, to Ella Briggs, daughter of John T. and Kate A. Bowles. Of this union were born five children—Stella Josephine, Oct. 23, 1876, Thomas Lee, Oct. 17, 1878, Olney Pearl, Aug. 30, 1881, Lynn Stanton and twin sister, May 11, 1885.

Stella, a fine pianist, was married April 16, 1899, to Wilbur Thomas Gullion, now a physician.

Pearl was married July 30, 1905, to Grace Thorne, leading vocalist in Emerson Christian church.

Kit and Lynn, with their families, are members of the Christian Church, except Kit's son, Thomas Lee, who is a member of the Baptist church. Tom is a graduate of the Union Business College, Quincy, Ill., and is Deputy Assessor of a part of Marion county, Mo.

Napoleon Banks, fifth son of Henry Pritchett and Nancy Turpin Banks, was born in Emerson, Mo., Aug. 27, 1855. He was reared on the farm and was educated at the district schools. His life as a school and plow boy was to all outward appearances similar to that of most others thus reared. But as every heart knows its own joys and sorrows, he could, no doubt, recount many ups and downs peculiar to his own life which if related by himself would interest the reader. He abode in his father's house until he was married. The wedding ceremonies were observed January 7, 1880. The bride, Mary Z. McPike, was the daughter of Edward and Nannie Keach McPike, and a schoolmate he had loved from childhood.

They spent one season near Vandalia in Audrain county, Mo., and near a year in southern Kansas. The rest of their married life they have lived in Marion. Their home is on the hill where in their school day recesses they played at coasting.

He is a good farmer, and some of his work reminds one of the big undertakings of the "Swiss Family Robinson." He is much interested in fruit culture and excels in some varieties.

To Napoleon and Mollie Banks have been born six children—Thurston McPike, June 7, 1881, Tessie Lena, Oct. 4, 1883, Nannie, Oct. 27, 1885, James Lee, May 25, 1887, Benton Turpin, Sept. 25, 1896, Mary Keach, April 28, 1898. Thurston

was married Aug. 20, 1905, to Vera, daughter of Sterling P. and Etta Bailey. Thurston, since attending La Grange College, is engaged in teaching. Tessie is in the State Normal taking a teacher's course.

After "Polie" Banks' marriage he united with the Baptist church of which his wife was a member.

Emily and Jodie Banks are two others it would seem should be coupled. So near of an age, they were chums as were they sisters. Emily was born May 30, 1857, Jodie, March 25, 1859. Together they played, knit, filled quills, did housework, milked the cows, swept the yard, planted corn, hauled hay shocks, and went to school. Seldom were they separated more than a few days at a time until one fall when Emily visited in southwest Missouri and later when Jodie spent a winter in LaFayette, Ind. Even now since their marriages they are not many miles apart. Each like most other folks had her points of excellence. Spelling was one thing in which Jodie excelled.

Emily was married January 4, 1882, to James William Carter, son of James and Cordelia Carter. Eight children were born to them—Hurley Clifton, May 28, 1883, Howard McCabe, April 18, 1885, Henrietta July 7, 1886, Cora Cordelia, April 21, 1888, Joseph Bowles, Sept. 20, 1889, Mosserean, Sept. 11, 1891, James William, May 13, 1893, Nancy Banks, Aug. 28, 1898. Henrietta died in infancy; Joe, poor boy, died a pitiable death Aug. 31, 1904.

Jodie, or Josephine, engaged a while in teaching, did a deal of fancy work, and not a little dressmaking. She was married Sept. 3, 1891, to Eliphlet H. Hutchison, son of Joshua and Eleanor Hutchison. They have three "rough and tumble" boys—Raymond Mills, born Oct. 2, 1893, Wellington Murphy, April 2, 1895, Hartley Banks, July 29, 1896. These boys dear, like all the other children I have merely mentioned, are yet too young to have built a character each; hence I leave it for some

one else in some other decade to tell of the issue of their lives.

Mrs. Hutchison, it is thought, is the living picture of her mother, Nancy Turpin Banks.

Mrs. Hutchison and Mrs. Carter are members of the Christian church.

One and one fourth miles south southwest of Emerson, in Marion county, Mo., is the place known as the old Thomas Turpin farm. Here during the Civil war period still stood the log house built by Mr. Turpin soon after his coming to Missouri in 1829. In 1864 the house was occupied by his aging widow and the family of one of her sons-in-law. May 9th of that year is memorable as the date of an unusually heavy rainfall which flooded the water courses and threatened destruction to gardens, etc. In time of the storm in the house just mentioned, there arose a great commotion because of the not unexpected raining down of a baby boy, who proved to be the youngest child of Henry Pritchett and Nancy Turpin Banks. The father, on learning of his coming, said, without hesitation, "We will name him Henry Lee, in honor of me and Gen. Robert E. Lee, the two greatest men living."

Of course this baby boy usurped the family throne for a few days, and was ruler supreme. But he soon abdicated in honor of higher powers, and ever after was subject to his parents.

During his boyhood his time was spent assisting with the farm work and attending the district schools of Point Pleasant, or McPike. At the age of 15 years, his older brothers having gone to homes of their own, the farm work was left largely to him, his father still working at his trade. This engaged his time without much real interest until September, 1884, when, after a very rigid examination he was admitted to the State Normal at Kirksville, Mo. Remaining there until the following March he succumbed to the "Western Fever" and ac-

accompanied his cousin, Paul Sanford to Colorado, believing it better to get out of school awhile as the close confinement was not the best thing for his health.

In September he returned to Kirksville, and in June, 1886, completed the prescribed two years' course, receiving a diploma from the institute and a certificate from the State Superintendent. That fall he secured an eight months' school in the Mays district near Taylor, Mo.

With an innate desire for the study of medicine he relinquished his claims on pedagogy and on the 9th of May, 1887, his birthday anniversary, entered the office of Dr. J. N. Basket, in Hannibal, Mo., and began the study of that profession which lay nearest his heart.

In October of that year he entered the St. Louis Medical College, corner 7th St. and Clark Ave. Here, in March, 1890, was completed a graded course of three years study.

After being graduated a competitive examination was entered into for a place in the City Hospital of St. Louis as Assistant Physician. In this he was successful, and served in that capacity for one year. Returning home he settled in Hannibal, May 1, 1891, where he has since practiced his profession, in the meantime spending a month in Chicago taking a special course.

He has served two terms as City Physician. He was coroner of Marion county, being the first physician to hold that office in the county. Has since been smallpox doctor for the city. He is now Chief Surgeon at the Levering Hospital, and Emergency Surgeon for the Cement Plant, of that city, and Examining Physician for the A. O. U. W.

He is a member of the Fifth St. Baptist church, of the A. O. U. W., and Knights of the Maccabees.

October 23, 1893, he married Louise C. Carl, a former teacher of Hannibal Public Schools. She was born Oct. 24, 1864. They have two rollicking boys—Garrard Carl, born

Dec. 23, 1895, and Louis Henry, born May 10, 1897.

And here amidst these crude family pictures drawn by the pen of a novice, I will say that I, Jane Pritchett Banks, am, by right of birth, the seventh child and third daughter of Henry Pritchett and Nancy Turpin Banks.

When I came to live in this beautiful world, I opened my eyes first in the home of my maternal grandfather, the house where several years later was born Colombia's "Lovey Lassy," or "El Gran Conquistador de Colmanes" (The great conqueror of Alligators), Admiral, Commodore, or Captain, or Generalissimo Thomas Turpin Lovelace, Commander of the steam yacht, "Orienta," which at this date, Sept. 11, 1905, constitutes the navy of Panama. So much for my place of birth. It was in the evening of August 7, 1852 that I came—just three months and twelve days after my father started on his overland trip to California.

I used to think that some day when I should write my life I would say that I was born when my father was camping far away on the Humbolt. But when I mentioned it to him he said, "No, it was on Goose Creek that I camped that night." So I reluctantly record it "Goose Creek," wondering how Shakespeare could have thought that a rose would seem the same if called a thorn.

After much discussion it was decided to give me the name of Jane Pritchett; the first for my mother's sister whom I resembled, and who, the year before, laid aside her unfinished trousseau for an angel's robe; the second in honor of my El Dorado father. So ever since I have answered to the names of Jane, Janie, Jennie, Jinnie, Jeannie; and sometimes my maternal grandmother (whose speaking likeness they say I am) called me Jinsie. Then when I wanted a *nom de plume* I chose as my pen name the designation Jinsie June.

From my birth date I grew and lived on and on through nineteen years of health, then came affliction and with it semi-dependence. It has now so fallen out that I am wedded to my pen for better or for worse.

Keziah, youngest daughter of Garrard "Harper" and Elizabeth Mills Banks, was born in Garrard county, Kentucky, January 27, 1821. September 7, 1837 she was married to John Emerson—he for whom our hamlet was named—her senior by several years. Their happy married life which was spent in La Grange, Mo., was of short duration. She was early robbed of her lover husband by the avaricious hand of death. To them was born one child. It died in infancy. Thus doubly bereaved, she lived a widow seven years, quiet and beautiful in her still youthful bloom.

During her widowhood she lived with her parents in her childhood's home. At the end of these years, in 1846, she gave her hand in marriage to Thomas Shelton Sanford, he who had been the husband of Elizabeth Hutcherson, her dead cousin.

To Keziah and Thomas S. Sanford were born seven sons and one daughter—Garrard Banks, Uel (Uel died when a small child), Alfred W., Ella, Lucullus, Paul, Silas and Lynn.

The Sanford family, from the father down, have ever been prominent members in the Christian church.

Deeply interested, every work has found in them ready helpers. They were given to hospitality, and many a weary, travel-worn Elisha has found a restful room awaiting him.

When her children were small, Keziah Sanford was assisted in her house work by Rainie, a negro girl given to her by her parents; a much needed helper as she was not strong.

Keziah Sanford died July 6, 1881. She was buried in the Banks graveyard, where her husband, Thomas Sanford, rests beside her, he having died later.

They left to the world, and to the church more especially, a family of children than whom there are no better.

Ella, their daughter, the wife of Joseph Leonard Sibley, of Clarence, Mo., is a woman of sound judgement, who does her own thinking, lives her own life, and makes friends wherever she goes. During the first years of her married life they lived

on the Sibley homestead—the farm once his father's—near Palmyra. Quitting there they moved to Shelby county, Mo., and later into Clarence where they built a neat, convenient house and made themselves a home there. Before settling in their new place, they spent a year in California. Their three children—Leonard, Pauline and Glessa Vest, died in childhood.

Garrard Banks Sanford, eldest child of Thomas S. and Keziah Sanford, was born in Marion county, Mo. After an elementary training in the district schools he took a course of study at the Christian University, Canton, Mo. Choosing teaching as his life vocation he taught several terms in Missouri, then went to California in April, 1874, where he is still a prominent teacher. He lives near Fresno and follows raisin-grape culture in addition to teaching. He has lost, by death, two wives. He first married Miss Mattie Marchell. To them was born one son—Otis. His second wife—Bettie—also left him one son. A further record of his family failed to reach us, hence is unavoidably omitted.

The following is from Alfred W. Sanford, the third son of Thomas S. and Keziah Sanford:

"I came to California in April, 1874. Entered college in Sept., 1875 at College City, and was graduated from there in 1882 having taught one and a half years in the meantime.

"I was married at College City, Jan. 1, 1884, to Mary Gilenwaters. I have been principal of schools every year since. We have two children, Helen Edna, born at Winters, Cal., Feb. 12, 1885, and Paul Shelton, born at Pleasanton, Feb. 14, 1888, where I was principal of schools for ten years. Both were graduated from the Grammar school of Irvington. Helen is in the fourth year of the high school and Shelton is in his third year. I was born May 19, 1852."

"Irvington, California,

"A. W. Sanford."

"April 5, 1904."

Three fourths mile west of Emerson, in the full glare of the Missouri farmer's sun, lives Lucullus Sanford, on the old homestead now owned by him. Here he makes one feel that farming may be made a beautiful and a profitable business. Reluctantly removing the old landmarks and severing some of the ties that bind, he, by degrees, displaced the old house of his father with a new and more modern one. The aspect of the farm, too, is modernized by extensive alterations.

He was born Sept. 1, 1857, and was married ——— to Eva, daughter of John Tyler and Kate A. Bowles.

"Cully" and "Ev" have one holy charge, a little daughter who answers to the name of Ella Norinne.

Paul Sanford was born Sept. 11, 1859 near Emerson, Missouri. He received his primary education in the public schools at Emerson. He was graduated from the State Normal at Kirksville, Mo., in 1886. After teaching for several years he began the study of medicine and was graduated in medicine in Louisville, Ky., in 1891. He afterward took a post-graduate course in the Post-Graduate School and Hospital, N. Y., receiving a diploma from that institution in 1901.

Paul Sanford was married in San Francisco, Cal., July 30, 1894, to Mattie Mazie Phelps, of Chico, Cal., who is enabled to trace her ancestry back to England where in the 16th century some of them are prominent in history.

To Paul and Mazie Sanford a son was born in Maxwell, Cal., Oct. 8, 1896. He was given the name of Dudley in honor of his uncle "Sile's" wife.

The following is from a souvenir of the H. & St. Joe R. R. Co.:

"Dr. Silas Sanford, of Palmyra, is a native of Marion county. His twin brother, Dr. Paul Sanford, is practicing in San Jose, Cal.

"Dr. Sanford was educated in the district schools, and at the State Normal School, Kirksville, Mo., which he attended

two years. He then read medicine with Dr. B. A. Jaudon, of Palmyra, and entered the Missouri Medical College, St. Louis, Mo., two years, commencing in 1882. In the fall of 1885, he entered Bellevue Hospital Medical College, N. Y., graduating from that famous school in March, 1886. He returned to Palmyra and commenced the practice of medicine in partnership with his old preceptor. He is a member of the National Association Railway Surgeons and was appointed Surgeon of H. & St. Joe R. R. Co. in 1891 which position he has since held continually. He was a member of the U. S. Board of Examiners under Cleveland's administration, member and ex-president of Marion County Medical Association, County Physician of Marion county, Mo., and City Physician of Palmyra, Mo.

"His father, Thomas S. Sanford, was a native of Kentucky, and moved to Missouri in 1838, locating in Marion county. His mother was a daughter of Garrard Banks, one of the pioneers of Marion county, coming to that county in 1830.

"Dr. Sanford was married to Mary Dudley, daughter of William Dudley, Oct. 24, 1888, and has two children—Paul Dudley, age 11, and Effie Gladys, age 4 years.

Lynn S., youngest child of Thomas S. and Keziah Sanford, was born near Emerson, Marion county, Mo. After attending the district schools, the high school of Philadelphia, Mo., and the State Normal at Kirksville, he engaged in teaching in Missouri for a few years. Later he went to California and taught at Maxwell until his death in 1887. He had traits of character that go to make up a strong manhood.

Had he lived the church would have had another man of God in her ranks, for he was quietly preparing for the ministry. But today he is in his narrow cell, though not forever laid.

Lynn Stanton Banks, the youngest child of Garrard "Harper" and Elizabeth Mills Banks, was born Dec. 28, 1825. He was mentally a precocious child and youth, and his later

life was a fulfillment of his early promise. His studies were pursued at the district schools and at an academy near Philadelphia, Mo., known as Marion College.

His genial disposition made him a general favorite. His principles were strong, but his manner agreeable. Owing to his good demeanor and through some prank in which he took an innocent part, the students of Marion College conferred on him the title of "Parson."

He early became a Christian, and at the age of 14 years was clerk of Emerson Christian church.

Realizing that he had a distinctive desire for the study of medicine, he began the preparation for that profession by entering the office of Dr. Ellery, formerly of Baltimore, Md. He attended a course of lectures at Baltimore Medical College, and the next year matriculated at Pope's Medical College in St. Louis, from which institution he was graduated. He returned home and immediately began a successful practice. His was a country practice and was done almost altogether on horseback.

Dec. 27, 1853, he married Miss Mary E. Rogers, of near Philadelphia, Mo. He took her to his father's home, where she remained until after the Doctor's death.

During the sixteen years devoted to his profession, he never neglected his church duties and relations; but earnestly endeavored to spread Christ's Kingdom on earth.

Though not a seeker of public office he devoted some time to politics and always took a lively interest in public affairs. The excitement that ran riot in the Civil war times necessitated the leaving of his practice more than once. In the latter part of 1864 the days were so turbulent that he went to Paris, Edgar county, Ill., for safety. After three and one half months he sickened of facial erysipelas and died April 19, 1865, while the nation was in its first week's mourning over her assassinated president. Dr. Banks' body was brought home and buried in the family graveyard on the farm. He was a prominent Free

Mason and the funeral ceremonies were observed by that fraternity.

The following from the "Paris (Ill.) Times" gives what was thought of him by one who signs his name, "A Friend":

"Died at the Edgar House, in this place, on the morning of the 19th inst., Dr. L. S. Banks, of Marion county, Mo., aged about 40 years.

"Dr. Banks was a native of Garrard county, Ky., whence when about 4 years old, he removed with his parents to Missouri. There he passed the days of his boyhood and the ripper years of his mature manhood, gathering about him, as evidence of his worth, of every step of his advancing life, troops of devoted friends. He was graduated from Pope's Medical College, St. Louis, with great credit, and subsequently obtained an enviable position as a practitioner. Marrying a most estimable lady, Miss Rogers, of Missouri, he began, in the home of his childhood, a career of usefulness that promised an old age of honor.

"The principles of Christianity, early budding in his heart, ripened in a glorious vintage in after life, and whether as a Christian or physician, ministering at the bedside of distress, he was equally respected, honored and loved. As a citizen, his character stood above reproach; as a man, he proved himself in every relation of life, worthy of the highest distinction. He leaves behind him two aged parents, a wife and three small children—a host of friends will sincerely mourn their loss, when they learn that he has been cut off in the prime of life. To them and to his family it will be a loss indeed—for himself he has only shown.

"How well the good man falls asleep.

Like some proud river winding toward the sea;
Calmly and grandly, silently and deep,
Life joins eternity."

Dr. Banks was six feet three inches in height and heavy in weight. He believed in dressing well and was neat and painstaking. He kept abreast of the times, was well informed, could spell any word in the English language, and encouraged learning in others. His wife, tall and graceful, with a manner which begets friends, was a fitting companion. She was a woman of sound judgment and great strength of character. The following is from the "Columbia Missouri Herald:"

"In Columbia, Missouri, April 26 (1903), Mrs. Mary E. Banks, widow of the late Dr. Lynn S. Banks, of Marion county, died in the seventieth year of her age. She was born in Marion county, Nov. 2, 1833. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Rogers, were well known residents of that county. There were four other children, J. K. Rogers, the eminent and successful president of Christian College, Columbia; Dr. John Rogers, of Kansas City; William Rogers, of Boone county, and Mrs. Julia E. Mason, wife of Harvey Mason, of Hannibal. Mrs. Mason attended the funeral. She and Mrs. Banks were married under the same ceremony in Marion county in 1853."

"Her husband died in 1865. She removed to Columbia in 1867 and has resided here since. She leaves two sons, Mr. H. H. Banks, cashier of the Columbia Savings Bank, and Lynn S. Banks, general ticket agent of Union Depot at Kansas City, both successful business men, and a daughter, Miss Minnie. She was a devoted Christian and a loving wife, mother and friend. She left to her children the heritage of a noble character and an honored name. Her funeral occurred at the residence of her son, H. H. Banks, and was largely attended. Her remains were interred in Columbia cemetery."

Miss Minnehaha Banks, only daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Lynn S. Banks, who was born August 16, 1856, is unfortunately an invalid. She is a Christian of strong faith, and many good

qualities are native to her heart; none more noticeable than her unusual love for her people. The following appreciated words once written in regard to the writer are lovingly transferred to her: "If recompense be in proportion to suffering, surely there awaiteth much for her."

Kirtley, the eldest son, died when a small child and is buried beside his father.

Hartley Hopson Banks was born near Emerson, in Marion county, Mo., Dec. —, 1859, in the home of his paternal grandfather, which was also his parent's home. Having moved, after his father's death, to Columbia, Mo., where his mother became the efficient matron of Christian College, he, with his brother and sister were enrolled as pupils of that institution, and it was there that he received his primary education. Later he was graduated from the State University at Columbia. After serving a while as bookkeeper he entered the Columbia Savings Bank, of which he is now cashier. He has held more than one place of honor in the county and city offices and the trust reposed in him has never been abused. His integrity of character is evident and his popularity in his community is marked.

His conservative life and good business qualities have kept his fortune in the ascendancy, and, today, he is happy in the possession of all that is desirable—a modern suburban home, a congenial wife, a son and a daughter—Mary Allison and Garrard Hartley—the esteem and good-will of the people, sufficient income for all present needs and a competency for old age.

He married Miss Rose Allison in Sedalia, Mo., ————. She is a graduate of Christian College, Columbia, and was, at one time, a student of the Bible College there.

Lynn Stanton, youngest child of Dr. L. S. and Mary Rogers Banks, was born July ————. He received his education in Columbia, Mo., and was postoffice clerk in that city for sometime. Later he went to Kansas City where he began at

the bottom of the ladder, and by faithful and approved service climbed step by step. Adhering strictly to business, his knowledge increased and his ability continued steadily to enlarge until he now fills a place of great responsibility—that of ————

He was married December 9, 1896, to Ethel, daughter of Mrs. Redman Callaway, of Mexico, Mo. Returning from an enjoyable wedding tour, they made them a home in Kansas City where they enjoy social preferment. Often leaving all care behind they travel for weeks at a time, returning ere they weary of seeing. It would be no wonder to hear their marriage bells still ringing clear and loud in the sunshine of their happy lives.

**BANKSES THAT WE HAVE EITHER SEEN, HEARD OF, READ
OF OR READ AFTER.**

Martha Banks, poet.

Mrs. Nancy Banks, author.

Lucille Webb Banks, author.

Elizabeth L. Banks, author.

Mrs. Mary L. Banks, Box 343, Westerville, Ohio.

Charles Eugene Banks, noted poet and author.

S. G. Banks, of Seymour, Mo., died in 1905. Death announced in Methodist Christian Advocate.

The name of a Miss Banks was presented for membership in a music club in Keokuk at night, May 22, 1905.

Surgeon Charles E. Banks, United States Hospital, Chicago.

The Rev. Louis Albert Banks, noted author, and minister of the M. E. church, North.

Dr., or Professor E. J. Banks, field director of the University of Chicago's excavating expedition in Babylonia. Discoverer of ancient Adab, or Ud-nun-ki, probably the oldest city in the world.

Mr. Samuel G. Banks, of Columbia, Mo., who married, in St. Louis, Miss Mae Taylor, daughter of the Rev. Sam Frank Taylor, of St. Louis.

James O. Banks, of Williams, Cal. It was said of him: "He is well-to-do, and stands high in the estimation of the people." He has a brother Perry who went to school several years to Garrard Banks Sanford. Their father was Dr. Oliver Perry Banks, who, it is said, was a son of Lynn Banks, nephew of Garrard "Harper" Banks. It is also said that this Lynn Banks had a daughter who married a Mr. New, and that they all lived in Tennessee.

Attorney C. A. Banks, of Indian Territory, inventor of smokeless powder.

In the fall of 1884, a letter addressed to C. A. Banks, Palmyra, Mo., and written by his brother, William Banks, of Lincoln University, Penn., was opened through mistake.

Several Banks families live in southern Kansas. Of these we know nothing.

Several years ago there was a Banks living near Durham, Lewis county, Mo., who married a daughter of Bushrod Whitaker. His history is unknown to us.

One Mr. Banks once lived near Antioch church in Marion county, Mo.

Twenty-five or thirty years ago one Garrard Banks, who married a Miss Daly lived in Douglas county, Mo.

A Mr. Banks lived in a small town in Illinois—mentioned in a newspaper because of his honesty in handing over to the proper authorities money belonging to his miserly employer—found by Banks on the premises after the death of the miser.

William La Fayette Banks, of Glasgow, Mo., was a distant cousin of Garrard "Harper" Banks, and visited him in 1865, after returning home from Green Castle, Ind. He had been banished to that place by the Federal authorities in time of the Civil war. He was very wealthy and owned much property in some of the Missouri river counties.

To his first wife was born a daughter—Mary. She married a Mr. Lucas and lived on the Missouri river, near Brunswick, it is thought.

After Mr. Banks' first wife died, he married a widow Lewis—mother of the owner of the steamboat, "Jennie Lewis." When his last wife was dead he came to Marion county where he spent two winters with Henry P. Banks whom he met in Indiana. His summers were spent at Glasgow, and its vicinity. He was greatly attached to Henry P. Banks with whom he boarded when in Marion. He said to him more than once, "I

have remembered you in my will." To others he said, "I have remembered in my will each member of his family." He paid his board both winters he spent in Marion, and as he had a daughter who was the rightful heir, the will subject was never investigated by his Emerson friends.

**AN INCOMPLETE LIST OF THOSE BURIED IN THE BANKS
GRAVEYARD ON THE GARRARD "HARPER"
BANKS FARM.**

This graveyard is two and one-half miles east-southeast of Emerson, Marion county, Missouri. As taken off the monuments August 26, 1903, by Hartley H. Banks:

WHITES.

Uel, son of T. S. and Keziah Sanford.

Keziah Hutcherson, died August 6, 1858—67 years.

John Hutcherson died Nov. 13, 1849—aged 50 years.

Garrard Hutcherson, July 22, 1836—Jan. 7, 1846.

Margarette Hutcherson, August 14, 1827—December 20, 1845.

James Hutcherson, April 12, 1837—December 2, 1845.

Elizabeth Sanford died Dec. 23, 1845.

Keziah Sanford, July 27, 1821—July 6, 1881.

Mary Keziah Hutcherson, July 26, 1848—May 7, 1849.

Elizabeth, daughter of F. and M. A. Hutcherson, born Dec. 9, 1849.

Ella Banks, born August 24, 1862, and died Nov. 5, 1894.

Annie Brown Marksbury, Nov. 3, 1879—Oct. 19, 1880.

Garrard Banks, Dec. 8, 1838—Feb. 1, 1859.

William Marksbury, Nov. 9, 1805—July 28, 1877.

Teresa Marksbury, March 14, 1808—Sept. 24, 1878.

Richard Marksbury died July 21, 1860.

Gabriel Marksbury died Aug. 16, 1864, aged 17-10-18.

Henrietta Bailey, Jan. 21, 1848—Feb. 1, 1866.

Garrard Banks, August 4, 1782—March 12, 1870.

Elizabeth Banks, Dec. 29, 1784—June 26, 1877.

Kirtley Banks died May 17, 1858, aged 4 months and 23 days.



"Each in his narrow cell forever laid."

L. Stanton Banks. There is rest in Heaven.

In Memory of Dr. L. S. Banks. Born Dec. 28, 1825, died April 19, 1865. Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, etc.

COLORED.

Rebecca.	Grace.
Randall, born 1824.	Sam.
Alonzo.	Stephen.
Rachel Jenkins.	Peter.
Fannie.	Little Ned.
Louisa Jane.	Mary Jane.
John Ed.	Angeline.
Charlotte.	Winnie.
Ned, Sr.	Manda.

Peter, aged 51 years.

We give below the names of the negro slaves that belonged to Garrard "Harper" Banks and his children. They were all descendants of Grace, who was the daughter of Easter. Easter fell to his mother, Sarah Proctor Banks, in the division of his father's estate.

Grace's husband was Ned Walker, or "Dillum," as he was sometimes called. He was a free Negro, but once belonged to a Mr. Hall, of Kentucky; hence some of his children took the name of Hall instead of Walker, the name given him in his free-papers. The names are as follows:

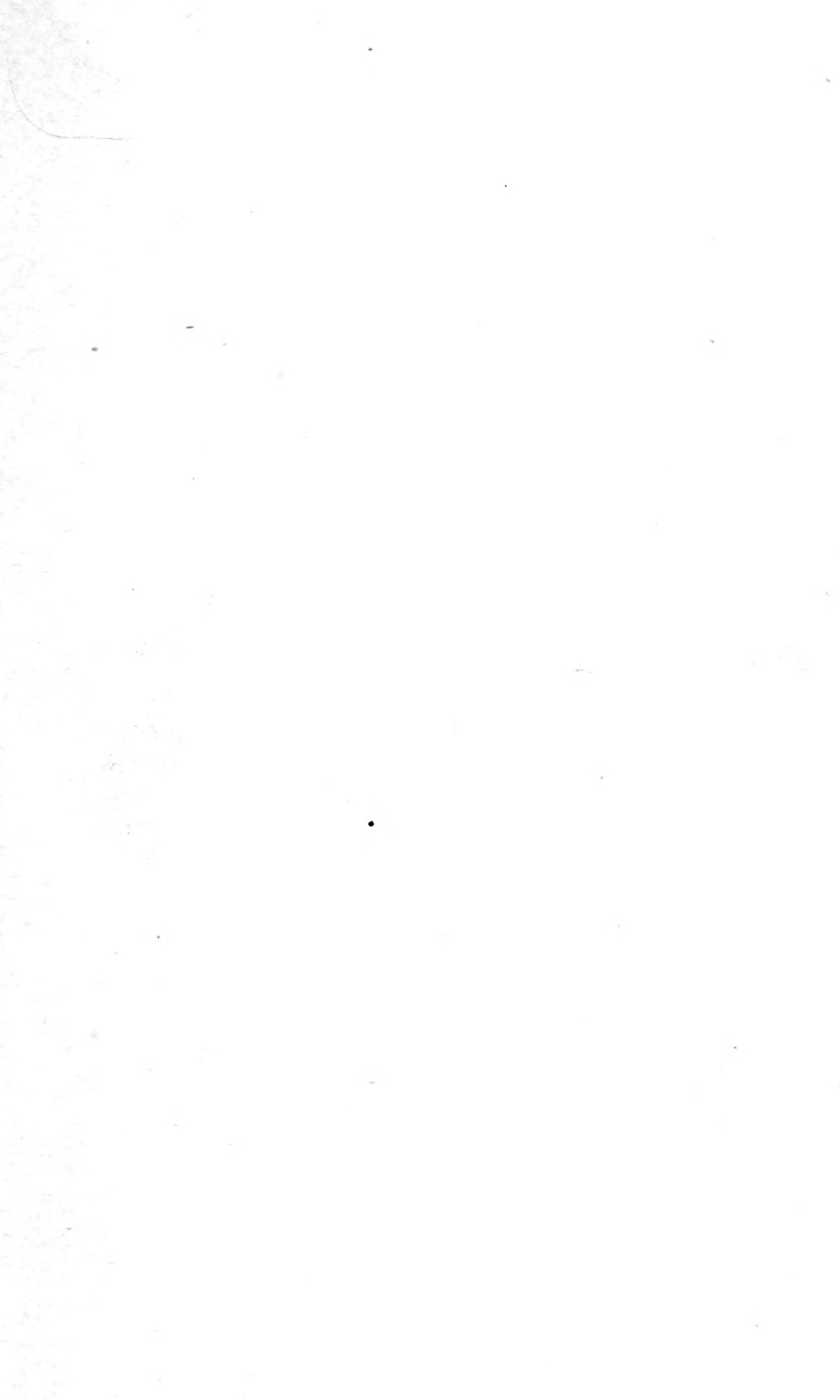
GRACE.	PETER, JR.
ANT'NY (sold to Aaron McPike).	STEPHEN.
SAM.	HARRISON.
RANDALL.	JAMES.
NED, JR.	FRANK.
JINNIE.	RAINIE.
	"LITTLE LUCY."

WINNIE.		LINDA.
MANDA.		SAM.
SUSAN.	} Twins.	JINNIE.
NANCY.		KATE.
PRISCILLA.		EM.
LUCY.		LILY.
"LITTLE NED."	} Twins.	ANT'NY.
GRACIE.		MARY.
BARBARA.		FANNIE.
KATIE (sold to		TOMMIE.
Luke Adams).		DICIE.
SUSAN (sold to		JOE.
Mr. White.)		

There may have been others whose names are now lost to memory.

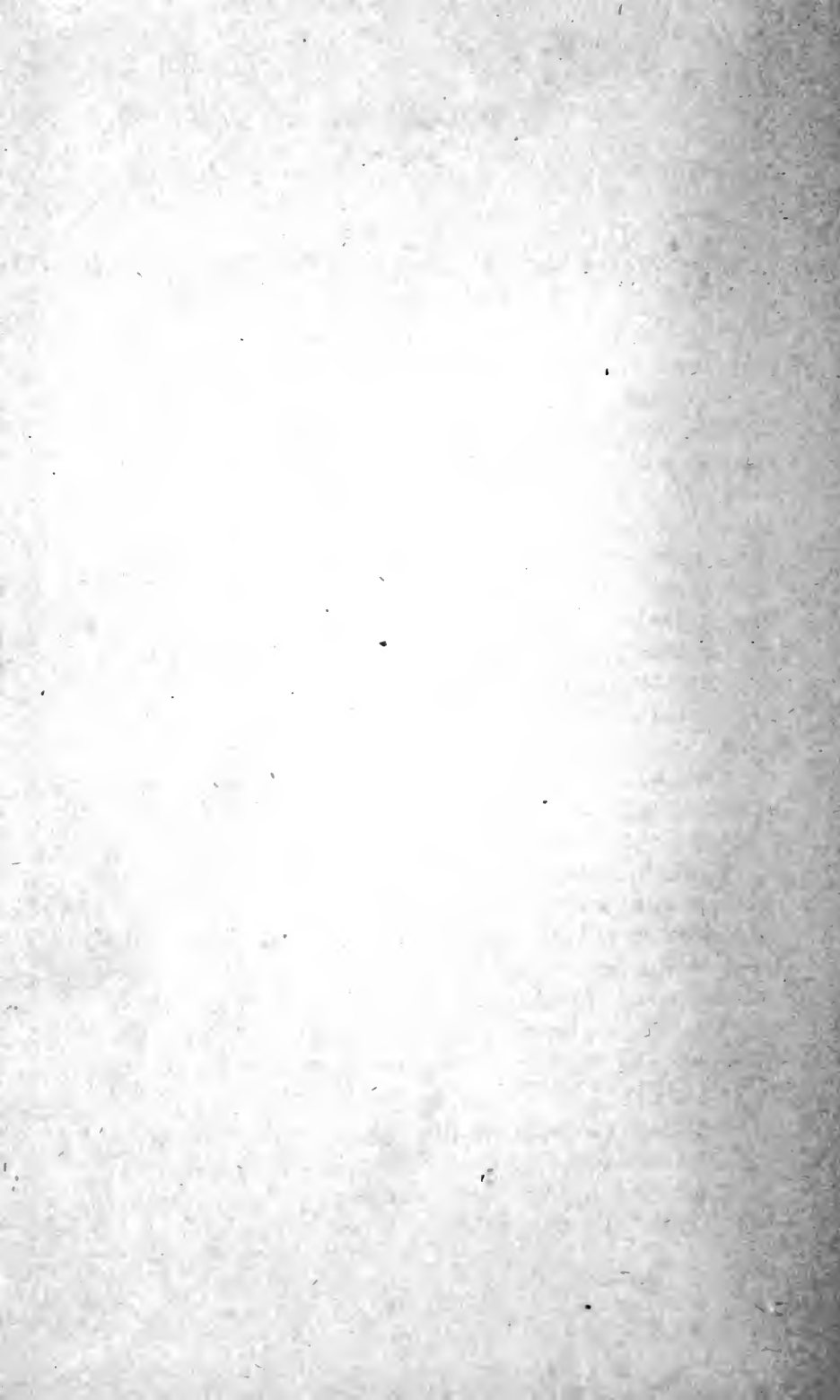
I will now close this informal gathering of the Banks Family, some members of which are attended by their few slaves. Now that the end is here I am sorry to lay down my pen and to vacate my chair. But taking my leave, I bid you good bye, with best wishes for all.

JANE PRITCHETT BANKS.
(JINSIE JUNE.)









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